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TOPICS OF THE DAY.

GENERAL HOWARD'S GOOD WORD FOR THE CUBANS.

MAJOR-GENERAL O. O. HOWARD (retired) was present during the hostilities in Cuba, in charge of the work of the Christian Commission, and, we understand, made personal investigation, at President McKinley's request, into the conduct and temper of the Cubans. In addition, he had, as commander of the Department of the East, six years of previous acquaintance with the same people in Florida and Havana, and he writes now in depreciation of "any judgment of their behavior founded upon mere prejudice and camp gossip."

Many have misunderstood the feeling of the Cubans concerning Cuba's future form of government. General Howard says of their position (*The Forum*, October):

"First, it can be asserted, as a truth not likely to be contradicted, that the Cubans, within and without the country—that is, the vast majority of them—are determined to secure for Cuba a government independent of Spain.

"Second, the Cubans would like to have a government in which the people would have a voice. If it be a republic, and the republican form is preferred, they do not wish it to be established under the influence of intense partizanship. They naturally fear divisions, feuds, and the revival of old animosities; so that

"Third, the wisest among them see no safety in beginning a new government except under the protection of the United States. The President's promise to secure to Cuba 'a stable government' satisfies all their hearts, and brightens all their hopes of the future."

The misunderstanding has strained the *entente cordiale* between the two peoples:

"Any indication of a purpose on the part of the United States to ignore the counsel of their best men, and seemingly to put them at a distance, is a source of deep humiliation and sorrow to the thinking Cubans. The Spaniards have told them again and

again that our people were not bona-fide friends; that as soon as we should have them in our hands we should humiliate them, take away their possessions, and trample upon their rights."

The conduct of the Cubans in battle has been made the text of considerable raillery and open charges of cowardice. In refutation of this, General Howard reviews the work assigned them during the Santiago campaign and tells how much of it they actually performed. The United States marines at Guantanamo under Captain McCalla found the Cuban reinforcements very welcome. General Howard says:

"I saw in the hands of Colonel Laborde, a wounded Cuban officer, an expression of thanks given by Captain McCalla in writing to Laborde for the part that he and his Cubans had borne in driving back Spanish forces which bothered his flanks and undertook to recover the height. In conversing with several naval officers, also, I found that they were pleased with the Cubans' cooperation at a later period."

The Cubans rendered valuable aid to Major-General Shafter when he landed his army:

"It appears that General Shafter first landed at a place called Acerraderos, already in possession of the Cubans. In that neighborhood he met both Garcia and Castillo. There, between them, the whole topography of the country was fully considered; and it was agreed that, as nearly as possible simultaneously with the attempt at landing our troops, five hundred Cubans should be put ashore near Sigua, some twelve miles east of D'aikiri, the point selected for the army's landing, and that five hundred more, coming from another direction, should join them, so that a command of one thousand men would sweep along westward back of the hills, and clear the landing of D'aikiri. This was done by the Cuban commander; the *Vixen*, under Captain Sharp, having carried the first five hundred to their place of debarkation. It appears that the Cubans were so promptly on hand that the Spaniards fled from D'aikiri before the shelling by our fleet had ceased; one Cuban being killed and two wounded by our own shells, owing to the force ashore having been mistaken for Spaniards.

"The advance from D'aikiri toward Santiago was assisted by a thorough cooperation with the Cubans as flankers and skirmishers as far as La Quasimas; causing the evacuation by the Spaniards of Siboney. After that there was such eagerness, and perhaps rivalry, between different regiments to press ahead that the Cubans were not so much in demand; but still General Lawton, in a letter to Castillo, gives him high praise for his help, his gallantry, and the readiness of his men to do what was required of them."

General Howard gives quietus to the outcry that the Cubans let Pando's reinforcements into Santiago, by showing that General Shafter and General Garcia expected and planned that very result:

"There is some controversy with regard to the part the Cuban patriots bore on the extreme right of Shafter's line. At the time four thousand Spaniards were allowed to come into the beleaguered city. Only three hundred Cubans defended the Cobre road; and these were engaged by the Spaniards, four thousand strong, and driven out, tho not without considerable loss to the Spaniards. It appears to me that the Cuban contingent performed an important part in the advance on Santiago, and did their work reasonably well. They did not bring from Gomez as many men as they had promised, and their manner of fighting, which they had been practising for several years, did not accord with the American idea; yet all due credit must be given by us to a cooperation without which the taking of Santiago would have

been much more difficult. Had General Shafter really designed, cost what it might, to cut off and destroy Pando's four thousand, he would not have intrusted so important a work to the Cuban forces, reduced as they were by several detachments to other points. Undoubtedly Garcia's force of undisciplined men was far weaker than a corresponding number from any other brigade or division of Shafter's army would have been. He probably did not care much for that Spanish reinforcement; for it would only increase the number of the garrison to be fed and to be captured. Pando's commander simply put his four thousand men into Shafter's pocket. Indeed, I learn from one who was present that General Shafter gave Garcia to understand that he himself would be pleased to have Pando's commander slip into his trap."

Various other discreditable stories are contrary to General Howard's observations of the Cuban character:

"There are some stories about the Cuban soldiers picking up blankets, and others of their firing upon Spaniards helpless in the water, and the like; yet no friend of the Cubans will believe that many, even of the common Cuban soldiers, did these things. They had for years been fighting an enemy that had hardly ever spared a prisoner; yet the Cuban commanders wonderfully refrained from retaliation and revenge when Spanish prisoners fell into their hands. Whatever may be said to show his degradation, the Cuban is not a savage, nor is he a thief. It is, indeed, remarkable how he loves to dispense hospitality, or to do one a service, when he can—always without reward."

General Howard admits that the common Cuban has his vices; but thinks that many of them are due to Spanish maladministration, and that, under the fostering care of better rule, "Cuba will be a fruitful field, rich in the products of virtue and of loyalty to right; for the basis is a people of kindly natures and warm hearts."

General Howard thinks that he strikes the root of the prejudice against the Cubans in "a feeling that the patriots have not properly appreciated the sacrifices of life and health that have been made to give them a free country." He remembers a similar feeling against the black men in 1863 in this country. "It should be remembered," he replies, "that the common Cubans are not wise enough, nor well enough informed, to understand precisely our attitude toward them. To them it seems as if we struck blows in their behalf, and almost immediately afterward forbade them to enjoy either the freedom promised or the coveted fruits of the common victory." When Garcia was given no recognition in the celebration of the Santiago victory, and Spaniards and Spanish sympathizers were continued in places of responsibility and trust in the city, "he felt that the mailed glove, and not the friendly hand, was, for some reason, extended to him and his." General Howard thinks that more friendly advances, like those of General Miles, will be indispensable on our part.

As to courage, General Howard finds evidence that the Cubans were not lacking in that quality:

"Further prejudice has appeared in the careless statements of officers who, in their soreness, have made a wholesale condemnation of the Cuban contingent. They say, 'Show us any wounded men!' I answer that there were several in every hospital I visited in Key West, and in others concerning which I have had direct testimony. In addition, there is the large Cuban hospital at Firmega, back in the mountains, where there are four thousand wounded men, besides the sick. The Cubans sought the most healthful locality they could find, and naturally carried their sick and wounded to that place. I do not know how many were killed in action; but they probably numbered about one fifth of the wounded.

"To an unprejudiced mind the loss and suffering thus indicated do not warrant the charge of non-cooperation and want of courage. It is further true that our officers seem to have misunderstood the fact that the Cubans had been detached in parties of about two hundred from Garcia's main body.

"I believe that the simple reason so many of them were not used in the places to which they were sent was that, on account

of the difference in language, the Americans and the Cubans did not make themselves mutually understood.

"I understand that Garcia, Castillo, Rabi, and other gallant Cuban leaders earnestly desire that the whole matter of accusation and depreciation of their troops be thoroughly investigated. Surely the friends of the Cubans must deprecate any judgment of their behavior founded upon mere prejudice and camp gossip."

PROSECUTION OF SENATOR QUAY.

THE political sensation of the hour is the hearing in the case of United States Senator Quay, his son Richard, and Charles H. McKee, of Pittsburg, on the charge of conspiracy to make unlawful use of state funds deposited in the People's Bank of Philadelphia. After the failure last March of the People's Bank, the cashier, John W. Hopkins, committed suicide, and, when the receiver for the bank took possession, he found in the dead cashier's desk a private ledger and papers which now form the basis of the case for the prosecution of Senator Quay *et al.*, as made up by United States District Attorney Graham. A part of this evidence was produced at the hearing, and Senator Quay and his associates were held under bail to appear for trial at the next term of the court. Three of the letters produced were in the handwriting of B. J. Haywood, who, at the time of writing, was state treasurer; one was signed by George A. Huhn, a local stock-broker; and twenty-two letters and telegrams were signed by M. S. Quay. Among the letters were the following:

To President McManes of the People's Bank in an envelope addressed to Cashier Hopkins:

DEAR SIR: On Monday we will mail you a check for \$100,000 for the credit of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania general fund, which will make a credit to our account of \$600,000. The understanding is that I am not to draw against any part of this \$600,000 deposit until the Hon. R. R. Quay has paid or arranged satisfactorily to you the loan of \$100,000 which you are to make him next week. Very truly yours,

B. J. HAYWOOD, State Treasurer.

A subsequent telegram:

I wrote to your president last Friday night saying we would not draw any part of the deposit of \$600,000 until R. R. Quay had paid or arranged satisfactorily to you the \$100,000 you were to loan him this week.

B. J. HAYWOOD, State Treasurer.

Mr. Goldsmith, accountant, testified that the bank's books showed that the loan had been made, and was carried up to the time of insolvency, but has been refunded since the receivership, by whom he did not know. Another letter from Treasurer Haywood directed the purchase of various shares of stock, stating that "your friend, Mr. Elkin, is a partner in this transaction, as you will see by the signature on the note. Mr. M. is to have the use of fifty from November 1, 1898. You and he can arrange when he shall use it."

In the correspondence signed by Senator Quay were the following letters, written on United States Senate stationery:

DEAR JOHN: I have yours of the 1st and inclosure and return note signed, as you request; much obliged. It will be queer if the stock does not now go down \$10 a share. My purchases always do, tho they come out right in the end. U. G. I. and sugar are saddening, but Dolan don't like us well enough to let us in the first, and the second is a dangerous gamble.

QUAY.

SEPT. 4, 1897.

DEAR JOHN: I have at Huhn's 900 shares of Met. I wish you to take out for me. It stands \$110.812.50 Aug. 31, and with your \$61,625 will make \$172,437.50 I will owe your bank. I have one hundred thousand New Jersey bonds, fifteen hundred shares of New Jersey stock, which I will change into Met. as soon as the top notch in Jersey is reached; that is to say, I will sell the Jersey securities and pay off the indebtedness. The Jersey bonds ought to go to par within sixty days. When they are par the stock will be at least fifty. It will pay a small dividend next year. Please write me on receipt of this.

Very truly yours,

M. S. QUAY.

A letter dated December 31, St. Lucie, Fla., read:

I enclose check on Carson & McCartney, Washington, for \$15,000, to be credited to my account. I wired to-day to Montgomery to send you pred of Com preferred, some \$21,000 which will leave my account in pretty good shape. The dividend on sugar, I think, comes in, too, on 4th proximo,

\$3,000. Dick will be at the bank on Monday and may need your help. If so, see him through, even if you have to sell some of the sugar certificates, but don't do that unless absolutely necessary. I will be at the bank next week some day. Start home to-morrow."

A telegram from the same place, dated February 11, 1898, read:

"JOHN S. HOPKINS:

"If you buy and carry a thousand Met. for me I will shake the plum-tree.
"M. S. QUAY."

District Attorney Graham directed attention to the act of the Assembly providing punishment for the personal use of public money by public officers, and to the act inflicting penalties on the cashiers of state banks who engage directly or indirectly in the purchase or sale of stocks, and in offering Cashier Hopkins's private ledger as evidence to show the source of the money used for transactions in stocks, Mr. Graham said:

"Between September and January there were stocks ordered to be bought aggregating probably \$400,000 or \$500,000, and there were transactions in the sale of stocks, but there were balances of considerable amount carried, and I offer the book now, having shown the relationship between these two men in their dealings in this way, in stocks—this cashier, who was forbidden to engage in the purchase and sale of stocks, or the transaction of any such business or following of any other business or occupation or calling except that of his business as cashier; this cashier, who was without authority, as the decisions all show, to make any such transactions as these, is ordered to buy and sell, and does buy and sell stock up into the thousands of dollars.

"When Huhn bought a thousand shares of sugar certificates, one hundred odd thousand dollars of the People's money is taken, and Huhn's certificates are taken up and brought back. The balance remains subject to the adjustment of stocks. I propose to show by this book that in addition there was a computation of interest made every little while upon the balance of money belonging to the State on deposit in the People's Bank, that this sum was subject to certain deductions—first, a deduction of 20 per cent., which I presume, was for the expenses of the bank, was divided into three parts, and before the balance for distribution was obtained a deduction was made from the sum of moneys which represent the amount which Senator Quay had in use in the purchase and sale of stocks, to be followed by evidence from the books, showing that there never was one dollar of interest carried into the books of the bank for this money which was so used; that in the computation of interest on state funds to be divided among certain people, the amount due 'Q.' due 'M. S. Q.' due 'Quay,' was deducted from the sum on deposit, and the interest upon the balance is the amount that was divided."

In an interview for the press Senator Quay said:

"I think that no one who was present at the hearing to-day entertains any doubt as to the truthfulness of the charge boldly made by my counsel that this proceeding was instituted by political enemies of mine, who hide behind the district-attorney and will not permit him to reveal their names, and that their sole purpose was to manufacture campaign literature by false charges that could not be met and answered except on a trial in court."

"Of course, everybody knows that on such a hearing I could not be permitted to make any defense or show the falsity of these charges, and my counsel advised me it would be worse than useless to attempt to do so at this time and in such a proceeding. But you may be sure that I have instructed them to force this case to a speedy trial in a court where both sides can be heard, and after that to expose legally and punish to the utmost the instigators of this proceeding.

"My counsel assure me that not a scintilla of legal evidence was offered to-day to justify the issue of a warrant or a binding over.

"As to the charges themselves, I have simply this to say, that they are absolutely false and wholly without foundation. I have always had an account with the People's Bank, and have frequently instructed Mr. Hopkins to have brokers buy for me stocks which I thought were likely to rise in value, but they were always bought with my own money or upon my own credit and upon thoroughly good collateral, and the People's Bank was always amply protected for any loans I obtained from it. Not a single share of stock was ever bought for me, either directly or indirectly, with public money, and my letters which were offered in evidence themselves clearly show this. Nor did I ever have the use or benefit, either directly or indirectly, to the extent of one penny, of any of the State's money on deposit at the People's Bank. Nor did I ever obtain from the bank the loan of a single dollar because of the deposit with it of State moneys. Nor did I owe the People's Bank a single penny, for every dollar I ever borrowed from it was promptly paid back by me at maturity."

We confine quotations of editorial comment to Pennsylvania newspapers. The Philadelphia *Inquirer*, recognized as a Quay organ, characterizes the proceedings as mere political prosecution; claims that the evidence showed only a use of private funds in ordinary stock transactions, and that not a dollar was lost to the bank by Quay's transactions. It says of the case: "That no criminal significance has been attached to it is shown by the fact that all these papers and letters have been shown around for six months. Only in the midst of a hot campaign are they brought before the public in this conspicuous way." *The Inquirer*, moreover, devotes two editorials to the "plum-tree" phrase, as follows:

"Senator Quay's expression, 'I will shake the plum-tree,' is sure to go down to history. It is an apt phrase and one that rolls well on the tongue. While, of course, his political enemies will endeavor to make capital out of it, there is really nothing more in it than a clever epigram on a business transaction. The very fact that it fits so well into any enterprise and that it expresses in brief what many a man finds hard to say in brief is the test of its excellence."

"The hearing in the Quay case in some respects bears a marked resemblance to the famous case of Bardell *vs.* Pickwick. The letters of the defendant in that case had been carefully preserved by the plaintiff. They were written about chops and tomato sauce, but the widow's lawyer, in a speech as eloquent as one of Mr. Graham's, construed these epistles concerning everyday events into pledges of affection and an implied promise of marriage. In one of Mr. Pickwick's letters was an innocent phrase which was much used by the plaintiffs, and Senator Quay's 'I will shake the plum-tree' is closely akin to it in that it may be given an interpretation by the plaintiffs entirely different from the original meaning, an opportunity which the anti-Quay papers have been as quick to use as the attorney of Mrs. Bardell under a similar temptation.

"If every community in Pennsylvania did not have its bank, if Pennsylvanians were not familiar with the fact that most banks accept all the deposits they can get and lend them again on good paper to responsible parties, if it were not generally known that this is the very object of banks and why they exist, and that as long as a man's credit is first-class and he has good collateral he can borrow up to his ability to pay back; if, in short, Pennsylvanians were Eskimos or Falkland Islanders this case of Bardell *vs.* Pickwick—we beg pardon—this case of _____ *vs.* Quay would perhaps cause the sensation that the facsimile plates in the anti-Quay papers indicate it was hopefully expected to create. As it is, it suggests champagne from which the fizz has gone, the



pinwheel that sputters but fails to go round, the rocket that plunges into the dirt heap."

Specific Charges in Legal Form.—"The step taken by the Commonwealth's prosecuting officer before Magistrate Jermon yesterday is an initial step only; the evidence submitted was wholly *ex parte*, as required by law, and the public judgment as to the question of guilt or innocence will be suspended until the case has proceeded through all the processes of the law which irrevocably determine the question of alleged culpability.

"The law knows no personal distinctions, no politics, and does not regard the motives or the alleged motives which may inspire criminal prosecutions. Not until the pending prosecution, which promises to become 'a celebrated case' in our court annals, has been subjected to the cool and passionless atmosphere of a jury trial will the truth, the whole truth, concerning the obscurities and mysteries of the People's Bank failure be divulged. Senator Quay and his co-defendants, if the prosecution survives the Grand Jury that reaches the jury-box, will find ample opportunity for refutation, explanation, and defense.

"It can no longer be urged that charges against Senator Quay lack definiteness, and for the honor of the State, whose Senator he is, it is to be hoped that he will hasten the pending prosecution against him through the necessary stages to the final deliverance of a jury. Mr. Quay should welcome an opportunity to answer a specific charge, made under legal forms, to vindicate the position assumed by many of his friends that information has been lodged against him and prosecution instituted for mere 'political effect.' For years past there have been intangible rumors and unsubstantiated reports associating Mr. Quay with the operations of the state treasury. But they were mere rumors and reports. Now, however, District-Attorney Graham has given tangible legal form to a serious accusation, and it will be, no doubt, as apparent to Senator Quay as to others that a favorable verdict by a jury of his peers is the most complete, because the most convincing and conclusive, answer which he can make to an accusation so explicitly and so formally made.

"The zeal which has marked District-Attorney Graham's conduct of this case deserves the warm commendation it will receive from the thoughtful public, who recognize that the courts are the proper places for the defense and, if possible, the vindication of assailed reputations, and for the confirmation or refutation of criminal accusations."—*The Ledger (Ind. Rep.), Philadelphia.*

Questions Asked.—"It is a crime for the cashier of a state bank such as the People's to engage directly or indirectly in the purchase or sale of stocks. Possibly United States Senator Quay did not know that in wiring Cashier Hopkins to buy 'sugar' or 'Met' he was inducing him to commit a crime. That Senator Quay is a stock-jobbing Senator was already well known. He has defended on the floor of the Senate his action in speculating in sugar trust certificates at a time when the sugar tariff was pending in Congress and sugar values might be affected by his vote. From his point of view there is no impropriety in such relations.

"The public will wait with impatient interest the explanation of ex-Treasurer Haywood's letter to the cashier of the People's Bank that he would send \$100,000 to the bank, making \$600,000 to the State's account, which would not be drawn upon until R. R. Quay paid a loan of \$100,000 to be made to him by the People's Bank the next week. In other words the State placed \$600,000 of its funds as security for a future loan to R. R. Quay. What have the taxpayers of Pennsylvania to do with the loans to R. R. Quay? Why should the State of Pennsylvania go security for R. R. Quay's debt? Why need that security be six times the face of the debt? Why was not the \$500,000 already to the credit of the State in the People's Bank sufficient security without sending another \$100,000? Is not the presumption strong that the \$500,000 State money in the People's Bank was already covered by earlier mortgages of this same character or rendered otherwise unavailable, so that when R. R. Quay needed to borrow \$100,000 from the People's Bank on security of the State deposit a fresh \$100,000 from Harrisburg was a necessary condition of the loan?

"The little account book, with its apparent division of interest, with one sum set apart for Senator Quay, needs further interpretation. Some of the messages sent by Senator Quay to Cashier Hopkins, such as the promise to 'shake the plum-tree,' are more suggestive than luminous. Mr. Haywood is more frank, more explicit, more direct. He writes so plainly that he who runs may

read. Not content with writing, in his zeal to serve his master he telegraphs, with damnable iteration, the responsibility of the State for R. R. Quay's \$100,000 loan.

"The testimony at the hearing yesterday is not conclusive, but it will set the people to asking questions. They will ask, Is there a power in Pennsylvania that can constrain its treasurer to dump State money on demand into the People's Bank in Philadelphia as security for loans to the Quay family? Let us hope that ex-State Treasurer Haywood will see his way clear to continue his plain speaking and throw light on this interesting question."—*The Press (Anti-Quay Rep.), Philadelphia.*

Moral Conviction and Legal Proof.—"It would be manifestly improper to try the case in advance in the newspapers. The well-known gentleman who heads one of the two Republican factions in this State, Mr. C. L. Magee, does not express any confidence in Mr. Quay's innocence, but in an interview declares, 'I do not believe they will be able to establish the fact that Mr. Quay has speculated with State funds.'

"This is probably true. Conspiracy for this purpose is difficult to make out. The moral conviction may exist, and the legal proof not be attainable. But it is nevertheless a fact, well known to Mr. Magee, as it is to every intelligent banker, every well-posted state politician, and to thousands of business men, that for the past thirty years large balances have been accumulated in the State treasury through unnecessary taxation of the people, that the political managers known as the treasury ring might use the surplus funds for speculative and other purposes, including the bribery of legislators and politicians, the corrupt control of delegates and conventions, and as a corruption fund to influence elections. This is part of the admitted history of the commonwealth. Its denial betrays ignorance or mendacity.

"It will be of incalculable benefit to the people of the commonwealth if the prosecutions against Senator Quay, ex-State Treasurer Haywood, and others lift the lid from this nasty mess of bribery, embezzlement, political degradation, and machine politics."—*The Dispatch (Ind. Rep.), Pittsburgh.*

Quay's Statement of Defense.—"To be sure! Everybody will suspend judgment in the Quay case so far as his rights as a



defendant and a prisoner of the law are concerned. No one but a court and jury can convict or acquit him of the particular crime charged. No one wants to sentence him to jail before his trial and conviction. That does not imply that he is a being of such sacredness and omnipotence that trembling humanity dare not consider the preliminary evidence of the case with reference to the public man and official, Matthew S. Quay. He concedes that much himself in the pitifully weak statement of defense which he gave out after the hearing.

"What difference does it make who instigated the prosecution, or who hides behind the district attorney? Even if the prosecution was instigated by his political enemies, what does that matter if the facts alleged are true? Mr. Quay can not thus evade the charge or blind the eyes of the people to its gravity. The public doesn't care a picayune who brought the prosecution. Mr. Quay does, because he wants to punish those guilty of the impious deed, but nobody else. If Mr. Quay and his friends want the public to suspend judgment he should have kept quiet. An attempted defense, such as his, is worse than none.

"Does any one believe that Treasurer Haywood would have made the loan to Richard Quay a condition of his deposit of state funds in the looted bank without orders from the paternal Quay, the boss of all? No wrong in giving Quay *first* \$100,000 of the State's money to use for his own profit? That is the insolence of these treasury operators. Smedley Darlington also claimed it as a right to give public money to the Republican machine. This transaction through the bank is too transparent to pass for even the semblance of a legitimate transaction. Haywood might just as well have loaned it to the Quays direct on their own note or without. It was done by his express directions to the bank. Who gave him the orders? No wrong? Why should the taxpayers of Pennsylvania pay their hard-earned sweat-money into the treasury for young Quay to use? What interest did he pay? Or, if it was a bank transaction, why should they go security for young Quay's loan?

"No wrong? No, not from their point of view. For a score of years the people of Pennsylvania have permitted this fellow Quay to domineer over them, their offices, their public business, their laws and their revenues, until he asserts a prescriptive right to his bossdom and brazenly flaunts in their faces the impudent claim that there is no wrong in it. He claims it as a right and a prerogative.

"The people have no rights. On that theory alone is it true that no wrong was done. But Mr. Quay makes himself still more contemptible by making his son the scapegoat."—*The Commonwealth (Swallow Organ), Harrisburg.*

Politics and Campaign Tricks.—"No Democrat appears to be concerned in the criminal prosecution against the Senator. The warrants were issued at the instance of the district attorney of Philadelphia, a leading Republican, on information furnished him by assistants in his office, all Republicans. Mr. Graham, the district attorney, states he believed it to be his duty to begin proceedings, that there will be a speedy hearing, and, says the district attorney, 'if the state of affairs as represented to me is true, it ought to be exposed and this rottenness shown up, no matter upon whom it reflects.'

"Nor will it do to enter the plea the prosecutions are a mere campaign trick on the eve of election. Senator Quay is an adept at that sort of business, as within a few weeks he has entered suit for criminal libel against several Democratic country papers, admittedly to affect public sentiment in their respective counties on the senatorship. A great parade was made of these suits by the Senator's organs. In the suit against the Meadville *Messenger*, Quay's chief of staff, the notorious 'Bill' Andrews, made the information on behalf of the Senator. If the suit entered by the Republican district attorney of Philadelphia is in the nature of 'a campaign trick,' what are we to call Senator Quay's prosecutions of Democratic newspapers on the eve of election, especially as he has been challenged by leading papers of New York for months to take them into court on these same charges? He has refused to do this, relying for 'vindication' on the prosecution or persecution of country papers without the resources to make a legal fight promised by the city papers the Senator lets severely alone."—*The Post (Dem.), Pittsburg.*

Fin-de-siècle justice in France appears to have abandoned all of her paraphernalia except her sword.—*The Ledger, Philadelphia.*

NEWSPAPER MEN IN THE WAR.

AN interesting defense of the work of newspaper men during the war with Spain has been brought out by a Georgia editor's charge that the war correspondents were liars and irresponsible men who have done more harm to the American arms than have the Spanish forces. Robert B. Cramer, special war correspondent of the Atlanta *Constitution* during the Santiago campaign, says, on the editorial page of his paper:

"Without a single exception that I know of, every correspondent who followed the Fifth Army Corps from Tampa to Santiago and later witnessed the love-feast in Porto Rico had no other ambition or purpose than to tell the truth. He was sent to the front to write descriptions of scenes which fell under his own eyes. As a rule, his name meant something to the paper he represented, and those who read his contributions knew that he was a responsible man. The newspapers did not send cheap men on the trip. I know of one in Santiago now who receives a salary of \$20,000 a year and of two others whose annual pay is \$12,000. Lack of actual experience found no editorial staff equipped with a war correspondent, and the papers could not judge of the availability of their men by any past work in the field. But they took the best they had, and turned them loose with a liberality as to expense which nobody outside of the business offices will ever appreciate.

"The cost of the smallest despatch filed at Port Antonio or Kingston during the Santiago campaign amounted to more than a year's earnings of the editor who has prostituted his pen in an effort to belittle those whose shoes he is not worthy to unlace. Harry Brown, of the New York *Herald*, paid \$6,400 in American gold for his story describing the smashing of Cervera's crew. Walter Howard bought out a bank in Kingston when he sent his despatch to the New York *Journal* which gave to the world the first news of Schley's bombardment of the defenses at Santiago. Col. Charles S. Diehl, than whom there is no better newspaper man in the world, personally took charge of the war work for the Associated Press, and during the entire period of active hostility he kept five boats in constant employment, no one of which cost less than \$200 a day. Colonel Diehl is the assistant general manager of the Associated Press, and his work at the front would have made him the most famous man in his profession to-day were it not for the fact that he wrote for all newspapers instead of for one. In the aggregate journalistic service which he managed so well his individuality was lost.

"There have been times when false reports reached the public beneath glaring headlines in the newspapers. There have been times when men, failing to get exact facts, guessed at them and paid \$1.40 a word for the guess. But I could not to-day pick out a single correspondent whose every nerve and muscle was not strained in an honest effort to get at the truth. They swam streams to get it. They starved by day and shivered by night to get it. They endured terrible heat and more terrible storms to get it. They dodged bullets and slept with yellow-fever germs to get it. They walked hundreds of miles through mud and ran small boats through raging seas to get it. They endured more hardships in a single day than could with justice have been distributed through a lifetime.

"I wish I could picture to *The Constitution's* readers the men at the front who told them day by day what was happening. I wish that I had some way in which to let the whole world know how brave and how patient, and honest, and manly a lot these newspaper men were. I wish I could tell them how they fought, and worked, and suffered in order that their papers might be able to give the news promptly and accurately. I wish I could make the people understand how responsible was their position. The only thing a soldier has to fight for is glory, and the great American public always reaches its verdict on the evidences which newspapers produce. If you think that this statement is too broad, just stop and ask yourself how much you personally would have known about the war had you been given no information except the official despatches cut out at Washington.

"It is not necessary to mention all their names—altho I would be only too glad to do so if space permitted—in order to show the character of the men whose letters, keeping pace with the development of the war, faced you at the breakfast-table every morning. There was Colonel Diehl and Lyman, and Thompson, and

5. Julian Hawthorne (*Journal*, New York).6. J. E. Chamberlain (*Evening Post*, New York).7. Edward Marshall (*Journal*, New York).8. Stephen Crane (*World*, New York).1. James L. Creelman (*Journal*, New York).2. Richard Harding Davis (*Herald*, New York).3. F. L. Stickney (*Herald*, New York).4. Frederic Remington (*Journal*, New York).9. Alexander C. Kenealy (*World*, New York).10. John T. McCutcheon (*Record*, Chicago).11. Malcolm McDowell (*Record*, Chicago).12. Sylvester Scovel (*World*, New York).

A GROUP OF WAR CORRESPONDENTS.

Dunning, and Gowdy, and Martin, of the Associated Press; Mumford, Creelman, and Marshall, and Joe Quail, of the New York *Journal*; Armstrong and Root, of the New York *Sun*; McDowell and Chamberlain, and Bilman, of the Chicago *Record*; Morton Smith, of the Atlanta *Journal*; Guy Cramer, of the Chicago *Journal*; Stanhope Sams, of the New York *Times*; Clarking, of the New York *Evening Post*; Brown, and Biddle, and Millard, of the New York *Herald*; Whelpley, of the Kansas City *Times*, and dozens of others of the same caliber.

"And the newspaper artists were all there, too—bless 'em. They poked their noses and their pencils and their cameras into the thickest of the fight, and they drew pictures to the music of whizzing bullets and bursting shells. They gave up their horses for wounded men to ride from the fighting line to the hospitals, and they luggered their apparatus about through the hot sun and drenching rain and muddy roads as cheerfully as tho they were

assigned to make sketches of a silver debate in Congress. Some of them got yellow fever and some were shot. But like their brothers who used their pencils in descriptive work, far less interesting, neither the fever nor the fire discouraged them for a minute. I one time saw Seppings Wright, of the London *Illustrated News*, and a couple of New York *Herald* artists resting their portfolios on the wheel of a gun in Grimes's battery at El Paso, which Lieutenant Conkling was firing about every five seconds.

"It is men like these to whom the Georgia editor refers when he says 'they are largely responsible for the sensational condition in which affairs are at present.' This is about the only line in his screed worth quoting, because there are in it some elements of truth. The newspaper men are indeed responsible for the present condition of affairs. And they assume the responsibility without a flicker or regret, and say to the world if the truth hurts

it is none the less necessary to tell the truth. Joe Wheeler is a brave man, and we have said so. Shafter is mentally, morally, and physically incompetent, and we have said that. There has been rotten work done in the commissary, quartermaster, and hospital departments at Washington, and we bear testimony to that fact with pleasure, because it is our duty as good citizens, as well as correspondents, to do so. The American soldier at the front is every inch a hero, and we have tried to say so in the plainest language at our command.

"There is not going to be any whitewash in this war. The newspaper correspondents know too much about it."

In *The Literary World* (Boston), Mr. John D. Barry pays first the following tribute to the anonymous correspondents:

"In the chorus of praise that has gone up from the country almost no mention has been made of the men who kept us informed of the progress of the war, and yet these men risked their lives and many of them suffered the most severe hardships, receiving in return compensation that the fairly successful business man would laugh at. Some of the correspondents, moreover, declare that they were treated by the officers with utter contempt. So, from beginning to end, precious little glory has fallen to their lot. Never has the fidelity of the American journalist to his work and to his paper been more strikingly and more pathetically illustrated. I wonder if the newspaper proprietors are grateful. Probably not. If they were accused of ingratitude, however, they might easily retort by saying that they could have secured hundreds of experienced men eager to be sent out as war correspondents, and that those who were selected had been treated with exceptional favors."

The literary honors of the war, Mr. Barry thinks, have, so far, at any rate, unquestionably been won by Richard Harding Davis. Of his work and that of two other war correspondents, Mr. Barry says:

"If Mr. Davis had never written anything else, his articles in the recent numbers of *Scribner's Magazine* would have given him a reputation as one of the most vivid and picturesque living writers in English. During the fight, moreover, he displayed a physical courage equal to the moral courage shown by his open attacks on Shafter. A Rough Rider, from New York, says that when his regiment had its first experience under fire the men instinctively dropped to the ground—with the exception of Colonel Roosevelt and Mr. Davis. On the field, too, Mr. Davis rendered excellent service. It is pleasant to be able to say these things about a man whose name is associated, justly or unjustly, with so many disagreeable stories. His war papers will undoubtedly be collected in a volume, and they will make an important picture of the conflict. It is impossible just now, of course, to judge of their accuracy; hitherto Mr. Davis has been notoriously inaccurate; nevertheless, for all his carelessness in the matter of detail, he invariably succeeds in giving the impression of what he has seen, which, after all, is perhaps the highest praise that can be given to any descriptive writer.

Mr. Edward Marshall needs no introduction to those who read his pathetic article in the September *Scribner's*. The mere fact that it was written by a correspondent who had been seriously wounded, and who wrote from a bed in the hospital, would have given it an interest even if it had not been a remarkable narrative. When the news of Mr. Marshall's injuries first reached here, it was said that he had been shot through the spine and could not live. He still lives, however, and I hear that he is likely to recover. Tho he has held some of the best journalistic positions in New York, he is still a very young man. I was very much interested to read that when he fell he was assisted by Mr. Stephen Crane, for I remember that several years ago, before 'The Red Badge of Courage' gave the world a sensation, Mr. Marshall had recognized the boy's ability and had given it encouragement, by publishing in *The Sunday Press* some of his first articles and stories.

"It seems odd, by the way, that Mr. Crane should have given so slight a literary evidence of his presence at the war. It is true that he wrote a number of articles for *The World*; but they made very little impression. And yet he applied to the fight the method he used so successfully in his famous book; that is, he chose suggestive incidents and treated them realistically. But in *The*

World this work seemed insignificant, at times almost puerile. I have heard it said that the articles lost effectiveness by being out of place in *The World*, and that if they had appeared in a more literary medium they would have carried more weight. Before the war ended, Mr. Crane, knowing that it could not last much longer, returned to England, where he has been living for many months."

COLORED LABOR IN COTTON-MILLS.

"THE unfortunate result of an experiment at negro labor at Columbia, S. C.," says the *Louisville Courier-Journal*, "is another answer to the oft-repeated query why the colored man is not a skilled laborer." The paper continues:

"That he does not become a well-paid mechanic instead of a mere hewer of wood and drawer of water is certainly not due to the existence of race prejudice in the South, however it may be in the North. In the South the few blacksmiths or carpenters or bricklayers or trainmen of African descent find ready and remunerative employment. The reason there are not more of them is chiefly to be found in the negro himself. At least this is the opinion of the writer in *The American Wool and Cotton Reporter*, who details the failure of an enterprise which it once was thought would go a great way toward solving one of the various phases of the race problem.

"The correspondent in this case refers to the failure of a cotton-mill at Columbia which was started with the intention of utilizing negroes as operatives. Of course, the mill was to be managed by whites, but it was thought that colored help was equal to the requirements of the machines. The mill has proved a costly loss and will now be sold under foreclosure proceedings. The kind of work the hands did leads to the following bitter observations from *The Reporter's* contributor:

"I here take occasion to repeat what I have said before, viz.: that negroes will not make good cotton-mill operatives; indeed, now that the experiment has been fully tested in two or three instances, it can be stated that they have not made even fair operatives, and there is no reason in the world for believing that they ever will, for I know the average Southern darkey well—his habits and predilections, his instability and love of 'freedom.' They will not, as a rule, submit to the application and confinement required of the successful mill operative. They demand too many 'holidays.' They must attend their 'festerbuls' and lodges and other secret society meetings, to some half-dozen or more of which most of them belong; and even if they were good workmen—which they are not, on machinery of any character, being clumsy and listless at the best—they woefully lack the quality of application (as stated by me at the time, and as has been shown so conclusively by the frequency with which the superintendents of this mill and the one at Charleston have had to hunt new hands) to make successful mill-hands."

"The writer has a good deal more to say, part of which is undoubtedly true and part of which may be prejudice. One thing, however, can not be controverted: the negro is not disposed to train himself for skilled employment, and to make him do so requires an education which shall dispose him to labor and self-denial. This is the task to which Booker Washington and his fellow workers and students have set themselves, and it is worth their noblest efforts. If Professor Washington and such as he can train the negro's hands to skill and can induce him to live cleanly, soberly, and honestly, they will do a far greater work than the men who put the ballot in his possession."

The Chattanooga, Tenn., *Tradesman* says:

"There is no difference of opinion among real business men concerning the cause of the failure. The men at the head of the concern had far more hope, enthusiasm, and theory about them than business sense, an article they seem to have been very short on. Their attempt to do a business of that kind with negro help showed lack of judgment. They began deeply in debt. They enlarged the debt by turning the mill into a sort of textile school, with scholars who went and came as they pleased. The enterprise is hopelessly swamped, tho it might now be prospering, had not its nominal owners gone about to force nature, and in violation of the sound canons of business, undertaken to make mill-operatives out of people who have hardly passed the corn-hoeing, rock-quarrying, and dirt-shoveling stage of civilization. We are glad the failure is complete and final. Being so it will probably deter other cranks from fooling away some money."

CASUALTIES IN THE ARMY.

ON October 4, the War Department made the following statement of casualties in the war:

"Deaths from all causes between May 1 and September 30, inclusive, as reported to the adjutant-general's office up to date (October 3), were:

Officers. Enlisted Men.		
Killed.....	23	257
Died of wounds.....	4	61
Died of disease.....	80	2,485

"Being an aggregate of 2,910 out of a total force of 274,717 officers and men, or a percentage of 1.059."

A number of papers take issue with the form of this statement. The *New York World* says:

"But there were only 54,000 troops all told sent to the war. This includes all the men sent to Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines. The rest of the 274,717—outnumbering the entire British army all over the world—were senselessly called into service either under an absurd scare or for political purposes. They were sentenced to long terms in pestilential camps and to all the sufferings that the incompetence of the 'Sons of Somebody' in staff positions could inflict upon them."

"As a consequence, while only 318 men were killed in battle and died of wounds, 2,485—or nearly nine times as many—died from disease."

"If only the army actually used—54,000 men—had been called into service, a death-rate of 1.059 per cent. would have buried only 572 instead of the 2,910 for whom coffins were actually provided."

The *New York Evening Post* makes the following comparison between official figures showing the percentage of each class of causes of death in a year of the Civil War and in the short Spanish war:

Civil War.	Spanish war.
Killed.....	18.1 per cent.
Died of wounds.....	15.3 " 9.6 per cent.
Died of disease.....	66.6 " 88.1 "

"From this it appears that in the Civil War there was almost twice as large a percentage of men killed as in the Spanish war, a natural result of the greater ferocity and closer quarters of the fighting; about seven times as large a percentage of deaths from wounds, a disparity doubtless due to the greater surgical skill developed during the last thirty years, enabling many lives to be saved now which in the old times would have been promptly given up; but a percentage of deaths from disease only three fourths as great. This is the significant feature of the contest."

Whereupon the *New York Tribune* remarks:

"Let us see what this percentage argument is worth. At the campaign against Manila Dewey lost one man, who died from heart disease. There-

fore the deaths from disease in his fleet on that cruise amounted to 100 per cent. of his total loss! . . . If the Spaniards had been better gunners and had killed at least one of Dewey's men, the disease loss would have been only 50 per cent. If they had killed nine men it would only have been 10 per cent. What a pity they didn't kill a few of our men, so as to save Dewey that awful 100-per-cent.-disease record!"

TOPICS IN BRIEF.

IT doesn't pay to try to be a Pingree in China.—*The News, Detroit*.

The war board of inquiry will of course avoid mistaking itself for a board of strategy.—*The Star, Washington*.

SOME good will come of it. The politicians will not swear off any more taxes.—*The Republican, Springfield*.

SOMETIMES Colonel Bryan must think of the difference between his case and Colonel Roosevelt's.—*The News, Detroit*.

How would it do to keep the Philippines and permit Spain to keep Aguinaldo?—*The Sentinel, Milwaukee*.

"PA, what is a scheme?" "I can't define it, my son; but it is something which will fall through quicker than anything else on earth."—*Puck, New York*.

THE list of post-offices in the United States now includes Hobson, Va.; Sigbee, Ark.; Dewey, N. C.; Sampson, Fla., and Manila, Ky.—*The Sentinel, Indianapolis*.

A THOROUGH SUCCESS.—"How about that Klondike mining company you were interested in about a year ago? I thought it was going to be such a big thing." "It was a big thing. We disposed of nearly \$500,000 worth of stock."—*The News, Chicago*.

SOMETHING SURELY WRONG.—"I tell you, sir," he said with emphasis, "there is something radically wrong with our system of government."

"What's the matter!" they inquired anxiously.

"When a man runs for office in a strong Prohibition district," he explained, "and then moves over into the next county, which is strong for a moderate saloon license, there ought to be some way to keep the speeches he made in one district from getting into the other."—*The Star, Washington*.

PICKING A SUBJECT.—"See the poor soldier!" cried one of the girls.

"How ragged!" said another.
"And thin!"
"And dirty!"
"And bedraggled!"
"And shaggy and unkempt!"
"How perfectly horrible all over!"
"Girls! Let's kiss him!"—*The North American, Philadelphia*.



A HINT FOR SPAIN
DESIGN FOR A MONUMENT
—*The Inter Ocean*,



CURRENT CARTOONS.

LETTERS AND ART.

RICHARD MANSFIELD AS CYRANO DE BERGERAC.

THE already celebrated play by the new French dramatist, Edmond Rostand, was reproduced week before last in New York City by Richard Mansfield. As our readers know (see LITERARY DIGEST, March 26, July 23), the play has made a notable sensation on the Parisian stage, with Coquelin in the title-rôle; and, by reason of its literary qualities, it has called forth the highest praise of critics in many countries. Strong doubt, however, has been expressed by them, and by the author as well, whether the best features of the play could survive translation. It is written, in the original, in verse, and the purity of the versification constitutes one of its chief charms for the critics. Nevertheless, Henry Irving in England and Mansfield in America have essayed its reproduction in English, and the latter's presentation was, according to *The Tribune's* critic (presumably William Winter), "watched with eager interest and received with abundant favor by a multitude of spectators."

This sort of play, says Mr. Winter, has hitherto presented the hero as gloomy and peculiar. In this case he is brilliant and expeditious. His prowess is tremendous, and his valor knows no bounds. He does not prosper as a lover, but in every vocation of his choice he is predominant and colossal. Like Falstaff, Cyrano dilates upon his exploit; like Acres he would appear to keep a private graveyard; and yet, like Sidney Carton, he is capable of magnanimous passion and holy self-sacrifice. In vindication of his huge snout he is fierce for combat, and whosoever jeers at that portentous encumbrance is promptly slain. No such hero has emerged in fiction since the days of Thackeray with his Phil Fogarty. The one criticism made of the play by Mr. Winter is that its general scheme is artificial. Of Mansfield's impersonation he speaks as follows:

"The author's ideal—a magnanimous, poetic, wayward soul imprisoned in an ugly body—was intended for many effects, but, centrally and supremely, apart from all Gascon fanfaronade, it was intended to be an image of passionate tenderness, chivalric fidelity, and acute sorrow—all of them touched with self-scorn and with bitterness—surging beneath an assumed demeanor of braggart defiance and careless indifference. Such an image, if perfectly presented, would produce that irresistible and over-



RICHARD MANSFIELD.

whelming effect of pathos—the pathos of inevitable, remediless, and hopeless grief, garnished and masked with a smile—which is even more afflicting than the most explicit tragedy and which fulfills the best purpose of dramatic art by arousing the soul of the spectator and lifting him to nobleness. There are no actors now on the American stage who can perfectly present that image. The rare and excellent faculties of Mr. Mansfield—which have often been recognized and often celebrated—proclaim him fitted for superb achievement in various directions, but not specifically in that one. Nevertheless, it is auspicious that any actor of our time, in America, should be trying to reach this height, and it is especially auspicious that any play should be written, more particularly in France, in which there is an opportunity for the accomplishment of any such artistic result. Mr. Mansfield has conferred a benefit upon the local public by his presentation of 'Cyrano de Bergerac,' and has gained new laurels in it, and assuredly he deserves the most ample success."

The critic of *The Evening Post* says that the play, considered as a drama, is not in any sense a masterpiece. It is too much overladen with personages, mere foils of the hero and confusing to the spectators; it has a minimum of action and a maximum of speech; and it has no basis of probability. But its declamation and infinite variety of comic resource are well calculated for the display of such an actor as the elder Coquelin, for whom the play was written. Mr. Mansfield's performance was ingenious, forceful, and interesting, but not until the last act did he succeed in establishing a positive and even brief illusion.

The critic of *The Times* finds many things to praise in Mr. Mansfield's acting, and says: "As for his new portrayal, as a whole, it is never likely to cast into the shade some of his other impersonations, but it is full of merit, and he will surely need to act no other rôle all this season."

MEN OF LETTERS AND ANARCHY.

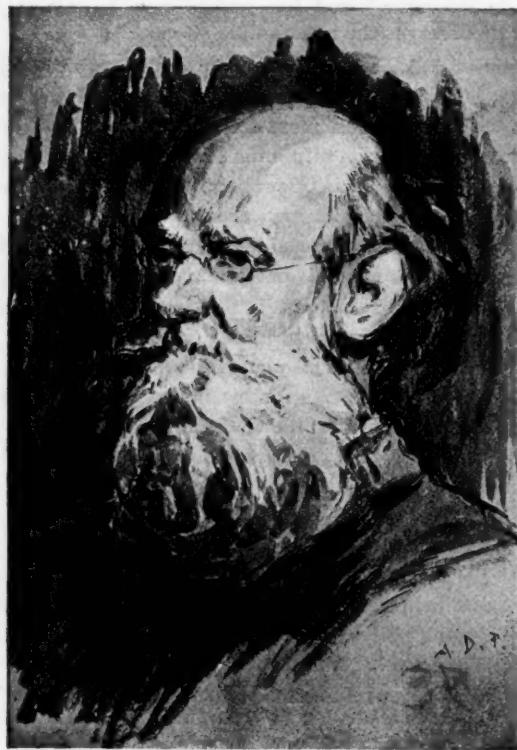
THE fountain of anarchy, according to Vance Thompson, is found in the philosophic and poetic dreams of a coterie of Parisian men of letters. These men are almost wholly responsible for those bloody wretches who turn theory into practise and with knives and pistols assail the sovereigns of Europe.

Mr. Thompson writes upon this subject in *The Criterion* (New York), and discusses in an interesting manner a number of these literary anarchists. He mentions Elisée Reclus, one of the most learned men of the day; Prince Kropotkin, a great scientist; Count Malatesta, and Louise Michel as having builded the house of literary anarchy. These people have vaguely laid down in print the fundamental principles of anarchy, but they are no longer the leaders.

Within the last eight years the literature of anarchy has swelled to a great flood. It has swept along with it scores of earnest and fanciful young men of the day. M. Leon Deschamps, the editor of *La Plume*—a magazine that stands for the new art and literature of Paris—said recently that anarchy was no longer a social formula, but a complete philosophy. M. Laurent Jailhode, a delicate poet and an admirable critic, spoke lightly of Vallant's crime as a "fine gesture." Stuart Merrill, an American poet who elects to write in French, admired the phrase so much that he turned anarchist himself. With the young writers of France, anarchy is the development of the idealism of the day. When M. Gabriel Randon sang the "Litanies of Dynamite," he was inspired by as pure a love for humanity as that of young Shelley. André Ibels, the founder of the *Revue Libertaire*, is a mystic who dreams of absolute freedom for all. Not one of them is a serious student of social economics. The picturesqueness of anarchy appeals to them all. They see in it war of the few against the many, the weak against the strong. They conceive a state of society in which all men will be good and intelligent. "I conceive a state of society so perfect," said M. Barrès, "that the very thought of evil will be intolerable to men." Alphonse

Retté, in dithyrambic verse, has pictured that state of society which Dante deemed possible only in Paradise. Remey de Gourmont thunders against evils in many an indignant page. Jean Graves and Zo d'Axa go serenely to prison for ideas they do not understand. They are all sentimentalists and dreamers.

These men see the misery in great cities and the pathos of it touches them. Zo d'Axa, whose real name is Gallaud de Pérouse, debated between becoming an anarchist and becoming a missionary. While traveling in Italy, he was accused of insulting the Empress of Germany. That made him an anarchist. He was a man of fortune and has spent it for the cause, establishing *En Dehors* (Outside), a journal of revolt, which preaches for individualism and against everything that could limit it—state,



PRINCE KROPOTKIN.

Courtesy of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

church, military system. This journal has caught the fancy of a number of gifted young men of letters in Paris. Mr. Thompson proceeds to speak of them as follows:

"It was this man [Zo d'Axa] and his friend Octave Mirbeau, who gave anarchy its literary prestige. A few weeks after the publication of his 'Calvaire' I heard Mirbeau say: 'I have stripped war of its heroism,' but he had done more than made the idea of war inglorious, he had substituted for it the unreasoning destruction of dynamite. He proclaimed as heroes those whom it had been the habit to consider plain assassins. Henri Mazel took up the work. He tricked out the theory in purple metaphors and golden words. In praising his work the *Mercure de France*—the oldest and best literary review in France—said frankly: 'We are all anarchists, thank God!'

"It is almost true. Hardly one of the young writers of France has not shot his arrow at society. The strongest prose-writer of them all, Paul Adam, has taught anarchy in a dozen volumes. At the trial of Jean Graves he came into court to declare himself an anarchist—all in a spirit of sheer bravado. In his last book, 'Le Triomphe des Médiocres,' published a few months ago, he says: 'The incidents in Spain, the epopees of Vaillant and Emile Henry, of other companions, warn the powers of the world that the anarchists will not yield to their laws. For Pallas shot, seven hundred victims of dynamite, a city in flames—that is what weighs down the other scale of justice, the scale of the people. Let it be understood,' he says, 'we live in a state of war. One part of society starves the other, forces it by poverty to suicide or merciless toil. The laborer, on the threshold of death, turns at last, arms himself and takes vengeance.'

"All this and a great deal more to the same purport, with much rhetoric of 'soldiers of despair' and the 'Black Angel of Anarchy.' Now I know M. Adam. He is a brilliant writer, a student, a philanthropist, an art-lover, and lover of life; in elegant Paris he lives elegantly; and I know that all this revolutionary eloquence is merely a *jeu d'artifice*. He is a victim of his vocabulary. There are so many fine things to be said about anarchy that he, no more than Stuart Merrill and Maurice Barrès, can resist the temptation to turn anarchist for the sake of saying them. Almost all of us have been dragged out over our depth by vehement words. All of us have been young enough to write Retté's 'Idylle Diabolique,' with its masterful 'I deny and I revolt!'

"If you ask any one of these leaders of anarchic thought if they believe in the propaganda by deeds—the blunt argument of dynamite, the polemics of knives and picric acid—they will assure you that they do not. Their anarchy is purely literary, purely decorative, artistic, sentimental. Zo d'Axa to be sure once affirmed the 'joy of action.' But for the others the bomb-thrower and assassin—even tho he kill royalty—is a criminal; they will argue that he is not the only criminal, and that the complicity of society must be taken into account, but they do not applaud his crime. ('There are a thousand ways of being an anarchist; I am an anarchist after Victor Hugo and Pascal,' said Ajalbert.)

"They are young men and ardent. They are poets, painters, novelists, or critics. Most of them are men of fortune and family. All of them are successful men. Their art has brought them fame. They are idealists and dreamers and philanthropists. They turn from a dark and troubled present to a future all rose. In a tragic night they await the 'sunrise of fraternal love.' Their anarchic paeans are inspired solely by altruism, by pity for the 'oppressed, who are the just.' All this one may admit. These shining poets and publicists are neither rogues nor assassins.

"And yet by reason of their very sincerity and their eloquence they are the most dangerous men of the day. They have made anarchy a splendid ideal—instead of the brutal and meaningless discontent it was. They have gilded plain ruffians like Ravachol and Caserio with the halo of martyrdom.

"For them anarchy is a literary toy.

"But what of the feather-brained wretches who believe in all these fine phrases and carry out the doctrine of social warfare to its logical and bloody conclusions? Whose is the responsibility? Who is the greater criminal? Luccheni or the silken poet who set him on?

"The books of Bernard-Lazare, Hamon, Mirbeau, Adam, are scattered broadcast through France and Italy. They are the text-books—perilously eloquent—of anarchy. They are firebrands in the hands of weak-minded rogues, of dark fanatics, of epileptic egoists. Not long ago I had a talk with the Count Malatesta, the leader of the Italian anarchists. Suavely, gently in his aristocratic way, he deplored the use of bombs and the murder of women. And yet he has given his time and fortune to educating the Lucchenis up to assassination.

"They have much to answer for, who have made literature the handmaid and mouthpiece of anarchy—the *chaperon* of red murder and revolt."

Women Students at German Universities.—Official reports for the present semester state that there are 162 female students at the University of Berlin. Of these 98 are Germans, and 65 of these Prussians. From abroad there is a representation of 2 French, 23 Russians, and 26 Americans, while Hungary, England, Sweden, and Norway have each sent one. The majority of these female students are found in the departments of philosophy, philology, and history. Ten are studying natural sciences; six, political economy; one, chemistry and physics. In the law department there are only six such students, in the medical four Germans but a number of "foreigners," while three are engaged in theological work. During the winter term 1896-97 there were only 95 women students in Berlin, the remarkable increase being generally ascribed to the fact that the new rector, Dr. Schmoller, is more favorably inclined to this class of auditors than was his predecessor in office, Professor Brunner, who in his official address as rector, October 15, 1897, rather made sport of the women students. This increase has caused comment in Parliament, Professor Virchow publicly expressing fears that the German universities may be overrun with students of this kind and thus "a complete revolution" (*vollkommene Umwälzung*) be

produced in the higher educational ranks of the Fatherland. Other universities report only meager contingents of women students. As yet not a single German university will admit a woman to immatriculation and graduation. Permission to attend lectures must be granted, at least in Prussia, by the cultus minister, the rector, and the professor in charge. In Austria greater advances have been made. In Vienna women are admitted to lecture courses and doctors' examinations without hindrances.—*Translated for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

LITERARY FAME AND THE CRITIC.

WHAT is the use of the art-critic? Tolstoi has asked; and he has answered, none: if a work of art is genuine, it will arouse a response; but how it does so no one can explain and no one ought to try to explain. A writer in the London *Academy* who is considering the functions of criticism does not go to this length. He leaves a reason for existence to the critics; but he thinks they have very little to do with deciding the fate of literature or the fame of writers. The mere opinion of the literary critic, his "I like it" or "I like it not," does not after all count for very much. What he can do to make himself really useful is so to develop the harmony between a man and his work that the inevitable excellence and the inevitable blemish may be seen in proper relation to their cause.

As to one of the controversies that has from time immemorial been waged between critics—that is, whether an artist's work should be considered by itself, altogether apart from the character of the artist—*The Academy* writer has this to say:

"One school holds that a work of art should be considered quite apart from its creator, and this is supported, if not by argument, by many pertinent illustrations. A biography of Homer is not essential to enjoyment of the 'Odyssey'; how Shakespeare came to write 'Macbeth' is of little consequence compared to the fact that it is *there*. To take another art—the closest acquaintance with a sculptor will not increase by one tittle the loveliness of the lines in his statue. The underlying contention is that biography and criticism are two separate and distinct studies. Nothing is more interesting than the life of a man truly set down; but the facts, whatever they are, ought not to influence our appreciation of his work.

"On the other hand, the minute studies that are so plentiful to-day—the endless writing, for example, which is devoted to Shelley, Burns, the Brontës, and others—has for excuse the very opposite opinion. If compelled to give a reason for their labor, the authors might very well argue that a writer and his writing are one and indivisible, and the glory of criticism is to bring into harmony what appears to be diverse and contradictory elements. What comes out in the way of song must have gone in in the shape of experience. And so the conclusion is arrived at, that if there be any such thing as scientific criticism, it ought not to consist of the collation of one man's opinion with another's, but of a full examination of all that went to form and develop the author. In Sir Walter's good old way the scientific critic will begin with 'an ell of pedigree,' for he will attach as much importance to heredity as M. Zola himself does. Having settled all about the ancestors and the race, he will next study the scenery and early associations of his subject. He may not altogether believe, with a recent authority, that the geological formation of his native fields will in some sort determine the character of a poet's love-songs, but the vivid early impressions count for a great deal. And this is true of all imaginative writers, whether in prose or verse. You get a George Eliot haunted forever with memories of that curious mingling of pastoral beauty and coal-dusty village, of rural swain and pale factory-hand, distinctive of the Midlands round her old home at Griff; you get a Tennyson absolutely growing out of his Lincolnshire rectory, with its environments of grassy wold and long gray field. Or, contrariwise, a Dickens is found belonging to the squalid street where he taught us to see pathos and humor and humanity. In each of these cases personal detail illuminates the work."

Turning from an author's environments to his mind, we are reminded that the most important food is assimilated uncon-

sciously. Had Sir Walter Scott possessed two good legs instead of one, he would have gone more regularly to the high school, and spent a great deal more time in outdoor sports, and his visits to the Border would have been few and far between. He would not have had those long sojourns at Kelso, where all that was romantic in his imagination was fed and developed. Fate married the right man to the right moment, and the result was the *Waverley* Novels. Genius must have its opportunity. Burns was as fortunate as Scott. Endowed with a lyrical genius, he was ushered into Scotland at a time when folk-song was at its zenith. George Eliot was in like manner fortunate. Her eminently prosaic imagination came to find a stern and dusty struggle between trade and land, and the rise of nonconformity. To quote further:

"When our aforesaid critic has explained the blood and birth of his subject, his natural surroundings, the atmosphere of his time, and the opinions, conversation, myth, and legend he was likely to hear, he may approach the less important matters of education and reading. But it is out of the early impressions that the masterpiece comes, if come it does, and his scientific mission will near achievement when he has set all these forth. He will, at any rate, have performed the more useful part of his work and paved the way for arriving at a sound judgment."

A curious illustration of the impotence of contemporary criticism is given. In *Blackwood* for July, 1830, appeared Christopher North's "Notices to Correspondents," in which he launched out as follows:

"There are not at this hour more than six women alive entitled to send articles to *Ebony*: Mrs. Hemans, Mrs. Norton, Miss Bowles, Miss Mitford, Miss Jewsbury. Let us consider—who the deuce is the sixth? Oh! yes, yes, but not to hurt the feelings of so many thousands, she for the present shall be 'strictly anonymous.'"

Of these five women, which one, the writer asks, can be said, in any true sense, to be alive to-day? He continues:

"At that time the Hon. Mrs. Norton looked upon herself, and was looked upon by others, as a kind of empress in the world of letters. No one could feel the slightest surprise at Christopher's confident remark so far as she was concerned. It would be extremely interesting to know how many readers of *The Academy* could name one of her long list of novels without referring to a catalog. Mrs. Hemans leads a precarious life in the poorer sort of school-books. When Mr. Henley put two of her pieces in the *Lyra Heroica* he was chaffed about it. Some of us have out of curiosity looked up Miss Mitford, Miss Bowles, and Miss Jewsbury, but are they more than names as far as the general public is concerned? Probably one could mention four times as many a few years hence."

MARK TWAIN'S DESCRIPTION OF A GREAT AUSTRIAN PLAY.

"SEND for 'The Master of Palmyra.'" That is the oracular advice, thrice repeated, which Mark Twain offers to those in charge of the American stage. And what is "The Master of Palmyra"? It is a play that, tho twenty years old, still holds audiences in Vienna spellbound for four mortal hours (four hours and five minutes, says the precise Mark), and, tho never played anywhere else than in Vienna and Berlin, never fails to pack the house in those cities. It is the masterpiece of Wilbrandt, and Mark knows of no other play that bears much resemblance to it. It is rather a great and stately metaphysical poem, or a procession of dream pictures, than a play.

Mr. Clemens proceeds (in *The Forum*, October) to describe "The Master of Palmyra" (which he questions if any one in this country has ever heard of) somewhat in detail, and to moralize on the decadence of tragedy in America.

The scene of the Vienna play is laid in Palmyra, of course, in the days of ancient Rome. It covers a wide stretch of time, and in its course the chief actress is reincarnated several times. Four times she is a more or less young woman, and once she is a lad.

In this first act, she is *Zoe*—a Christian girl, who has wandered across the desert from Damascus to try to Christianize the Zeus-worshiping pagans of Palmyra. In this character she is wholly spiritual, a religious enthusiast, a devotee who covets martyrdom—and gets it. We quote direct from the article:

"After many years she appears in the second act as *Phæbe*, a graceful and beautiful young light-o'-love from Rome, whose soul is all for the shows and luxuries and delights of this life—a dainty and capricious featherhead, a creature of shower and sunshine, a spoiled child, but a charming one. In the third act, after an interval of many years, she reappears as *Persida*, mother of a daughter in the fresh bloom of youth. She is now a sort of combination of her two earlier selves: in religious loyalty and subjection she is *Zoe*; in triviality of character and shallowness of judgment—together with a touch of vanity in dress—she is *Phæbe*.

"After a lapse of years she appears in the fourth act as *Nympha*, a beautiful boy, in whose character the previous incarnations are engagingly mixed.

"And after another stretch of years all these heredities are joined in the *Zenobia* of the fifth act—a person of gravity, dignity, sweetness, with a heart filled with compassion for all who suffer, and a hand prompt to put into practical form the heart's benignant impulses.

"You will easily concede that the actress who proposes to discriminate nicely these five characters, and play them to the satisfaction of a cultivated and exacting audience, has her work cut out for her. Mme. Hohenfels has made these parts her peculiar property; and she is well able to meet all the requirements. You perceive, now, where the chief part of the absorbing fascination of this piece lies: it is in watching this extraordinary artist melt these five characters into each other—grow, shade by shade, out of one and into another through a stretch of four hours and five minutes.

"There are a number of curious and interesting features in this piece. For instance, its hero, *Appelles*, young, handsome, vigorous, in the first act, remains so all through the long flight of years covered by the five acts. Other men, young in the first act, are touched with gray in the second, are old and racked with infirmities in the third; in the fourth, all but one are gone to their long home; and he is a blind and helpless hulk of ninety or a hundred years. It indicates that the stretch of time covered by the piece is seventy years or more. The scenery undergoes decay, too—the decay of age, assisted and perfected by a conflagration. The fine new temples and palaces of the second act are by and by a wreck of crumbled walls and prostrate columns, moldy, grass-grown, and desolate; but their former selves are still recognizable in their ruins. The aging men and the aging scenery together convey a profound illusion of that long lapse of time; they make you live it yourself! You leave the theater with the weight of a century upon you.

"Another strong effect: Death, in person, walks about the stage in every act. So far as I could make out, he was supposedly not visible to any excepting two persons—the one he came for and *Appelles*. He used various costumes; but there was always more black about them than any other tint; and so they were always somber. Also they were always deeply impressive and, indeed, awe-inspiring. The face was not subjected to changes, but remained the same, first and last—a ghastly white. To me he was always welcome, he seemed so real—the actual Death, not a play-acting artificiality. He was of a solemn and stately carriage; and he had a deep voice, and used it with a noble dignity. Wherever there was a turmoil of merry-making or fighting or feasting or chaffing or quarreling, or a gilded pageant, or other manifestation of our trivial and fleeting life, into it drifted that black figure with the corpse-face, and looked its fateful look and passed on; leaving its victim shuddering and smitten. And always its coming made the fussy human pack seem infinitely pitiful and shabby and hardly worth the attention of either saving or damning.

"In the beginning of the first act the young girl *Zoe* appears by some great rocks in the desert, and sits down, exhausted, to rest. Presently arrive a pauper couple, stricken with age and infirmities; and they begin to mumble and pray to the Spirit of Life, who is said to inhabit that spot. The Spirit of Life appears; also Death—uninvited. They are (supposably) invisible. Death, tall, black-robed, corpse-faced, stands motionless and waits. The

aged couple pray to the Spirit of Life for a means to prop up their existence and continue it. Their prayer fails. The Spirit of Life prophesies *Zoe*'s martyrdom; it will take place before night. Soon *Appelles* arrives, young and vigorous and full of enthusiasm; he has led a host against the Persians and won the battle; he is the pet of fortune, rich, honored, beloved, 'Master of Palmyra.' He has heard that whoever stretches himself out on one of those rocks there, and asks for a deathless life, can have his wish. He laughs at the tradition, but wants to make the trial anyway. The invisible Spirit of Life warns him: 'Life without end can be regret without end.' But he persists: let him keep his youth, his strength, and his mental faculties unimpaired, and he will take all the risks. He has his desire."

Appelles goes on from act to act, sturdily fighting Death, while calamity after calamity falls upon him. At last his son *Nympha* dies. He now no longer resists, but begs Death to take him. Death, however, is not now so accommodating, but stands by and lets him suffer. At last Death lays hold of him, and he exclaims, "Ich danke dir" (I thank thee). The whole play is one grand sardonic laugh at life.

Mr. Clemens then quotes from the advertising columns of a New York paper the theater-list for one day. It is all comedy of the lightest character. Looking over this lightsome feast, he concludes that our stage needs a tonic. He says:

"Send for 'The Master of Palmyra.' You are trying to make yourself believe that life is a comedy, that its sole business is fun, that there is nothing serious in it. You are ignoring the skeleton in your closet. Send for 'The Master of Palmyra.' You are neglecting a valuable side of your life; presently it will be atrophied. You are eating too much mental sugar; you will bring on Bright's disease of the intellect. You need a tonic; you need it very much. Send for 'The Master of Palmyra.' You will not need to translate it; its story is as plain as a procession of pictures.

"I have made my suggestion. Now I wish to put an annex to it. And that is this: It is right and wholesome to have those light comedies and entertaining shows; and I shouldn't wish to see them diminished. But none of us is *always* in the comedy spirit; we have our graver moods; they come to us all; the lightest of us can not escape them. These moods have their appetites—healthy and legitimate appetites—and there ought to be some way of satisfying them. It seems to me that New York ought to have one theater devoted to tragedy. With her three millions of population, and seventy outside millions to draw upon, she can afford it, she can support it. America devotes more time, labor, money, and attention to distributing literary and musical culture among the general public than does any other nation, perhaps; yet here you find her neglecting what is possibly the most effective of all the breeders and nurses and disseminators of high literary taste and lofty emotion—the tragic stage. To leave that powerful agency out is to haul the culture-wagon with a crippled team. Nowadays, when a mood comes which only Shakespeare can set to music, what must we do? Read Shakespeare ourselves! Isn't it pitiful? It is playing an organ solo on a jew's-harp. *We* can't read. None but the Booths can do it.

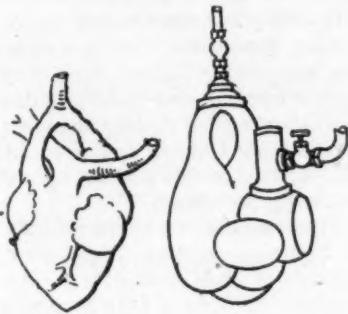
"Thirty years ago Edwin Booth played 'Hamlet' a hundred nights in New York. With three times the population, how often is 'Hamlet' played now in a year? If Booth were back now in his prime, how often could he play it in New York? Some will say twenty-five nights. I will say three hundred, and say it with confidence. The tragedians are dead; but I think that the taste and intelligence which made their market are not.

"What *has* come over us English-speaking people? During the first half of this century tragedies and great tragedians were as common with us as farce and comedy; and it was the same in England. Now we have not a tragedian, I believe; and London, with her fifty shows and theaters, has but three, I think. It is an astonishing thing; when you come to consider it. Vienna remains upon the ancient basis; there has been no change. She sticks to the former proportions; a number of rollicking comedies, admirably played, every night; and also every night at the Burg Theater—that wonder of the world for grace and beauty and richness and splendor and costliness—a majestic drama of depth and seriousness, or a standard old tragedy. It is only within the last dozen years that men have learned to do miracles on the stage in the way of grand and enchanting scenic effects; and it is at such a time as this that we have reduced our scenery mainly to different breeds of parlors and varying aspects of furniture and rugs. I think we must have a Burg in New York, and Burg scenery, and a great company like the Burg company. Then, with a tragedy-tonic once or twice a month, we shall enjoy the comedies all the better. Comedy keeps the heart sweet; but we all know that there is wholesome refreshment for both mind and heart in an occasional climb among the solemn pomps of the intellectual snow-summits built by Shakespeare and those others. Do I seem to be preaching? It is out of my line; I only do it because the rest of the clergy seem to be on a vacation."

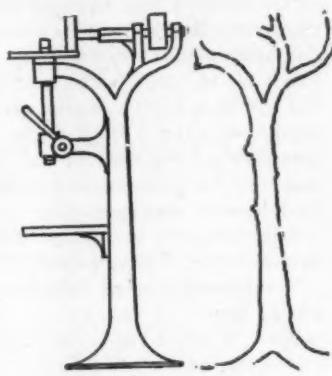
SCIENCE AND INVENTION.

NATURAL FORM AND MECHANICAL DESIGN.

IN an original and interesting article in *The American Machinist* (New York, September 29), W. H. Sargent points out some curious and instructive resemblances in form between vari-



PULSOMETER.



DRILL PRESS.

ous common mechanical devices and some natural objects whose purposes are similar. Says Mr. Sargent:

"Provided it is well adapted to the purpose intended, it is nothing against a design that it is copied. All ideas are new but once; man can not always be original, and he soon acquires the habit of absorbing ideas relating to his business. He sees how beautifully some mechanical device accomplishes its purpose or how fitting is some shape or form, and unconsciously stores these ideas away in his mind and draws from them when needed. Probably the inventor of the hay-tedder made no extended study of orthoptera, but only put to a practical use the action of the grasshopper which he had seen all his life. The hypodermic syringe

is a pointed application of the principle of the sting of a bee, and it is reported that a successful tunneling system was designed from the boring apparatus of an apple-worm. A suspen-

sion bridge represents the highest mechanical, mathematical, and engineering skill, and yet it is only the adaptation of a spider's web to man's requirements. Of all pumps the most common, the most reliable, the most efficient is the heart, and there is a significant parallelism between its form and the designs for some modern pumping machinery. Who

"The pillar of an upright drill resembles a tree trunk in size and shape. It has limbs and branches. Naturally, then, the base, where stability is required, is modeled after the foot of the trunk.

"In designing the supports for a heavy lathe it is but natural that the draftsman should cast about for some similar example in nature, and it certainly is not wholly by accident that the result resembles the support of one of nature's heaviest machines, the elephant.

"Sometimes the influence of natural forms appears in a real or fancied resemblance to some object which gives it a name, as an alligator wrench or a whale-back barge. Perhaps a monkey-wrench derives its name from its resemblance to a toy monkey running up and down a painted stick.

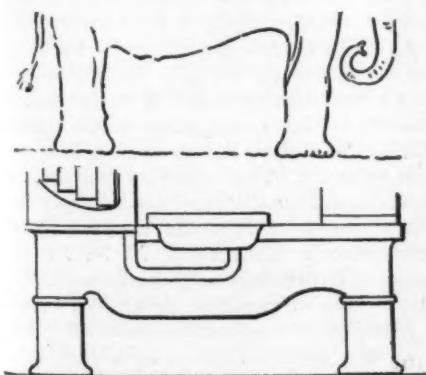
"The tailor has his goose and the spinner his mule, and there are donkey engines and pony presses. The head of a ram is so manifestly adapted for butting that the ancient Romans carved it on the ends of their battering artillery, and while we have to-day abandoned the form we still retain the word 'ramming.'

"Machines have bodies, feet, and arms; they are provided with wrist-pins, knuckle-joints, and elbows, and occasionally they break a rib or a leg like their human relatives. This shows the effect of natural forms on mechanical design; not that they are copied literally. The tree-trunk is not reproduced with the bark on, nor the elephant's foot with the toe-nails, but they are adapted to man's purposes, 'conventionalized,' as they say in art.

"In decoration nature's influence is even greater. 'The heavens above, the earth beneath, and the waters under the earth' all lend their products toward decorative art."

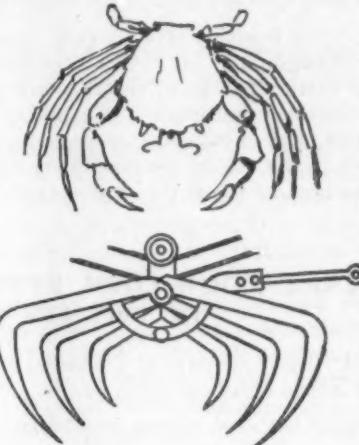


HAY TEDDER.



LATHE.

ever has 'caught a crab' while in bathing will remember the powerful grip of its jaws, and the inventor of the hay-carrier seized upon the idea as the crab seizes upon the toe of the bather.



HAY CARRIER.

CONQUESTS OF THE AMERICAN ENGINEER.

A RECENT editorial in *The Engineer*, London, calls attention to the fact that the importation of engineering products from this country is growing rapidly and continually. This growth is attributed largely to the superior efficiency of American machinery and of those who operate it. Says *The Engineering Magazine*, October, commenting on this editorial:

"Apart from questions of cost, and the influence which economical production has on the selling price, the superior quality of the product often causes British manufacturers to use American products, when their preference otherwise would be for articles of home manufacture.

"Examples of this sort of thing are found in malleable-iron castings, which are of such a quality that the workmen themselves are openly heard to confess their preference for the American product, while at the same time the price is 30 per cent. lower than Sheffield prices.

"American steel is now being sent into Birmingham in very large quantities, where it is mainly used for bicycle work. For bicycle purposes, for nuts, screws, and bolts, or for anything that can be made in large quantities by means of automatic machinery, the American steel is preferred, not merely by the manufacturer, who finds it lower in price, but generally by the workman, as its uniform temper enables him to work it smoothly with considerably less wear on the tools.

"Not only the products, but the American machines themselves, are rapidly being introduced into England, and it is impossible for any one who is in the habit of visiting the large industrial establishments of England to avoid seeing how rapidly American labor-saving machines are being utilized. Specific in-

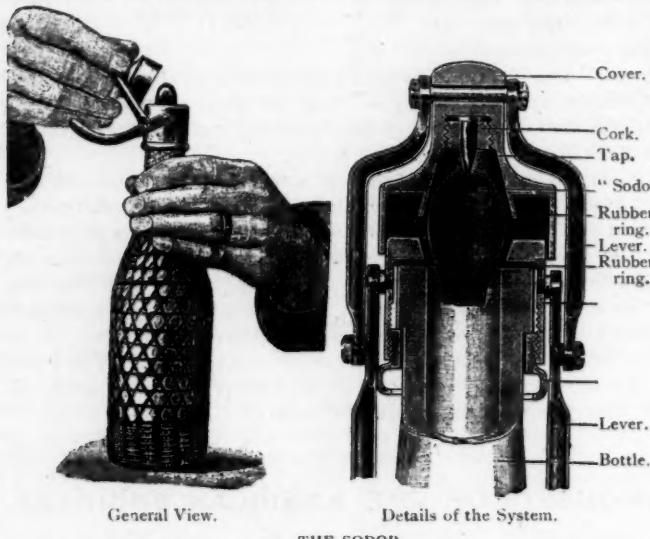
stances of this are constantly to be seen—instances where British manufacturers, who have been fighting all their lives against using American machines, have latterly, through failure to get what they wanted in England, been compelled to adopt foreign-made lathes and other special machines, and now say they would not be without them."

The Engineering Magazine closes its comment with the following quotation from *The Engineer's* editorial:

"The business of supplying these American inventions is only just beginning. It is not to the interest of British manufacturers to admit this much, but they are gradually being forced to the conclusion that there is no denying the advance of the American, both in his methods of production, his application of those methods in the use of the machinery by which they are applied, and the men by whom they are worked."

MAKE YOUR OWN EFFERVESCENT DRINKS IN TWENTY SECONDS.

A NEW method of preparing effervescent drinks at pleasure, by means of capsules of compressed carbonic-acid gas used with a bottle of special form, is described in *Cosmos* (Paris, September 24) by M. A. Berthier. It is intended to supplant the use



of siphon-bottles, which often contain unhealthful compounds. The capsules and bottles are made by a firm in Zurich, Switzerland. Says M. Berthier:

"Under the name of 'sodor,' this Swiss firm has placed on the market small steel capsules containing about 2.3 grams [36 grains] of chemically pure carbonic acid. . . . The resistance of the walls to interior pressure reaches at least 500 atmospheres. . . .

"The same bottle may be used over and over again, since, when empty, it may be filled again and charged with the acid in the manner now to be described. . . .

"The bottle is of thick glass; it is of the usual form, but is furnished with a special form of stopper whose object is not only to close the receptacle hermetically, but at the same time to pierce the capsule. The carbonic acid in the capsule is then set free and dissolves in the liquid held by the bottle. This latter is proof against an interior pressure of 30 atmospheres. Fig. 2 shows a longitudinal section of the bottle at the moment when the tap has entered the capsule. The system of levers is similar to that used for the stoppers of beer-bottles. The stopper is hollow and in the bottom of its cavity is fixed the tap. When the stopper is closed it thus encloses the capsule, and the annular trough holds the rubber ring that makes the closure hermetic.

"The stopper can easily be removed and affixed to another bottle, in case the first should be broken."

The preparation of an effervescent drink by this means, so it is said, does not occupy more than twenty seconds.—*Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

OBSERVATIONS ON ST. ELMO'S FIRE.

THE following interesting observations on the silent electric discharge known as "St. Elmo's fire," made at the Brocken Observatory, Germany, are described by Dr. Stade, of that observatory, in the *Meteorologische Zeitschrift*. His report is abstracted in *Gaea* (Leipsic, October) from which we translate the following extracts:

"St. Elmo's fire, in spite of the systematic observations kept up at the Brocken Observatory since October 1, 1896, has been seen there only twice in that time: on March 29, 1897, and on February 16, 1898, both times in thick fog and sleety snow, which fell the first time in a stiff west wind, the second time in a west-northwest wind. Both times the appearance showed itself first about 9 P.M., the time of the regular evening observation. The first time the phenomenon lasted so short a time that no adequate examination was possible; but the second time, owing to its greater intensity and longer duration, its structure and the nature of the electric discharge could be clearly perceived.

"On the evening of February 16 it shone out in intense reddish-white flames on the top of the lightning-conductor, and also, ranged in short rows, on the crystals of frost that covered the conductor, as well as on other neighboring objects both bare and frost-covered, for instance guide-posts and the corners of roofs. Flames sprang also from the hair and beards of the observers and from the little crystals of frost that adhered to their garments. The fact that by holding the finger over the point of the lightning-conductor the flame can be made to appear from the tip of the finger is a well-known characteristic of the phenomenon, for in many accounts of observations of St. Elmo's fire it is recorded that the flame could be made to spring back and forth from one object to another near-by. When the finger was held near the lightning-conductor the light disappeared in an instant to reappear on the finger, when the latter was at least 2 centimeters [$\frac{1}{2}$ inch] distant. Strangely, it could easily be seen that the luminous appearance, besides the metal lightning-conductor, preferred the bare projecting beams to the well-conducting hoar frost.

"The outer structure of the flames, whose origin could be traced by means of an electroscope to a discharge of positive electricity, agreed well in size and shape with the description given by von Obermayer in 1888. They consisted of an elliptical intensely reddish-white nucleus about 3 millimeters [$\frac{1}{8}$ inch] long with a continuation, in the direction of the major axis, of a still longer tongue of like color, and on this a brush of fine reddish-white rays, growing whiter toward the end, and spreading outward at an angle of about 90°. On the hair of the beard the whole flame seemed to be only about $\frac{1}{2}$ centimeter [$\frac{1}{4}$ inch] long; on the frost particles that clung to the garments of the observers appeared only bright specks of approximately elliptical form, without rays. This form of the phenomenon was not described by von Obermayer; the violet coloring of the tips of the ray, noted by him, was not observed, and perhaps was overlooked.

"The brushes were very steady and motionless, and so bright that the electroscope could be read without artificial light.

"After ceasing for a considerable time, the phenomenon appeared again about 9:45 P.M. in a slightly different form; now it consisted of a whitish-violet nucleus about 6 or 7 millimeters [$\frac{1}{4}$ inch] long, with a long white branch surmounted by a brush of whitish-violet rays at a maximum angle of 45°; the appearance was very feeble, especially when it was transferred to the fingertip. When one of the thickly falling sleety snow-flakes passed over the tip of the lightning-conductor, it was still weaker, almost disappearing for the moment. This unstable character as well as the different structure and smaller motility, sharply distinguished this form of the phenomenon from that first described. It was the negative variety of the St. Elmo's fire. . . .

"The first variety was due to a discharge of positive electricity from the earth; the latter to that of negative electricity. As is well known, changes from positive to negative electrification and the reverse often occur on the earth's surface in a very brief period.

"In agreement with former observations, there was neither lightning nor thunder on the Brocken on March 29, 1897, nor on February 16, 1898. Also, it is not known whether the clouds that surrounded the mountain from 9 to 10 P.M. on February 16, moving from west-northwest, caused electrical discharges anywhere

near by; but, according to newspaper reports, there was considerable thunder during a snow-storm that occurred at Hildesheim, to the northwest of the Brocken, at the same time that the St. Elmo's fire was seen on February 16.

"The crackling noise described by many observers as an unfailing accompaniment of the St. Elmo's fire was noticed only on February 16, and then only on the tip of the electroscope.

"During and after the St. Elmo's fire of March 29 a peculiar shadowless twilight shone in the atmosphere; in spite of the very thick mist and the absence of moonlight, objects a hundred yards away could be distinctly recognized; it seemed as if the observer were within a feebly self-luminous cloud."—*Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

COMPRESSED PEAT AS A COMPETITOR OF COAL.

A COMPANY has been formed in Canada to utilize as fuel the immense peat bogs of that country. Says *The Canadian Electrical News* (September) speaking of this experiment:

"That peat has been used as fuel in European countries for many years is well known. The method of converting it to a desired form for burning has consisted in reducing the peat to a paste by the addition of water, and then pressing the wet peat into the form of briquettes, and drying these blocks in the open air or in a kiln. Some scientists have aimed at the reduction of the moisture by different applications of artificial heat, and endeavored to increase the output of the manufactured material by various mechanical arrangements. The objection to the above methods is that peat can not properly be consolidated while it is wet."

By using a recently patented method, the new company, it is claimed, is enabled to obviate this objection. To quote again:

"The process of manufacture, as at present employed at the company's works near Welland, consists, first, of the excavation and drainage of the peat at the bog and its natural drying in the open air, until the material retains only approximately the same humidity as the atmosphere. It is then ready for manufacture, and the next step is the reduction or disintegration of the dried mass until it assumes a pulverized character. This is accomplished by means of a breaker, which revolves at a high rate of speed, and breaks the material to powder with iron teeth. The fiber, however, is preserved free from any undue fracture, and without liberating any of the indigenous or inherent combustible matters. From the breaker an exhaust fan draws the powder into a large hopper, from which it descends to the machine, where it is stamped into cylinders two inches wide, and of the same depth. The peat is here reduced by pressure to cylindrical blocks of about two inches in a tube without bottom, the resistance to the enormous pressure of some thirty tons being entirely obtained by the friction of the material against the side of the tube. The reduction of bulk from the raw material to the finished block is in the proportion of 6 to 1. The product ready for burning takes the form of a block about three inches in length and two inches in diameter, very hard and dense, and containing all the fibrous, carbonaceous, volatile, and other materials and elements which are originally embodied in raw peat, and an amount of moisture only corresponding approximately with that in the surrounding atmosphere.

"The fuel is said to be non-friable and weatherproof by reason of its solidity and the external glaze imparted to it by frictional contact with the forming dies. The inherent moisture of the peat is reduced to 12 per cent. The weight of the fuel is given as 83 pounds per cubic foot, while bituminous coal weighs 73 pounds and anthracite coal 93 pounds per cubic foot. Other qualities of this fuel are claimed to be freedom from sulfur, and that it makes neither smoke, soot, dust, nor clinkers during combustion.

"Experimental tests have been made, the results of which show that the fuel bids fair to become a strong competitor with coal. . . . It is contended that the cost of production is no greater than that of mining coal, while there will be a great saving in freight owing to the close proximity of the peat beds."

Commenting editorially on these facts, *The Canadian Electrical News* says:

"It is yet somewhat premature to attempt to forecast the effect which the discovery of this process of manufacturing compressed-peat fuel may have upon the electrical industry, but it would appear as likely to result in the greater employment of steam in competition with water power."

THE NEW ARMOR-PLATE.

IN the rapid march of progress, it looks as if Harveyized nickel-steel armor-plate were already a "back number." Says a writer in *Cassier's Magazine* (October):

"According to present indications, the Krupp process of hardening armor-plate for war-ships seems to be giving results superior to the older and better-known Harvey process. Some trials recently made in the United States, at Washington, D. C., showed that projectiles with a striking velocity of 2,000 feet per second passed clean through a Harveyized nickel-steel plate, while the striking velocity of a projectile of the same caliber had to be raised to 2,350 feet per second before it passed through a Krupp nickel-steel plate of the same thickness. The rule in such cases is that a projectile will pass through as many inches of wrought iron for each thousand feet per second of striking velocity as it is inches in caliber. Thus a 6-inch projectile with 1,000 feet per second of striking velocity will just perforate six inches of wrought iron; while with a striking velocity of 2,000 feet per second it will just perforate twelve inches of wrought iron. As the resistance of Harveyized nickel-steel is exactly double that of wrought iron, we must use twice the striking velocity to perforate a plate of this material. It is evident that a projectile of the caliber used in the Washington trials would have gone through a wrought-iron plate of the same thickness as the two on trial with a striking velocity of 1,000 feet per second. The relative resistance of Harveyized and Krupp armor-plates is, therefore, taking wrought iron as 1, as 2 is to 2.35. This gives the plate made by the Krupp process at the Carnegie Steel Works, at Pittsburg, a slight, tho positive, superiority over British armor-plate made last year by the same process, the ratio being 2.35 to 2.33. Of course, it is understood that when the test is one of armor-plate only, the question of the relative penetrative power of projectiles plays no part in it so long as these are able to perforate the armor without breaking up.

"The comparative figures, giving the resistance of different kinds of armor-plate, which were arrived at after exhaustive tests by British experts in the latter part of the year 1897, are interesting. The experts agreed that wrought iron 1.4 inches thick, steel-faced armor 1.1 inches thick, Harveyized nickel-steel armor 7 inches thick, and Krupp nickel-steel armor 6 inches thick were equal in resisting power. The saving in weight thus effected by the substitution of Harveyized or Krupp armor for wrought iron is enormous."

The Philosophy of Play.—"We are familiar," says Dr. Luther Gulick, in *Appleton's Popular Science Monthly*, October, "with the thought that the body, in reaching the adult stage, must briefly rehearse the history of the race. The body starts from a single cell, and with greater or less faithfulness travels the road to adult life that the race has traveled. I do not know of any scheme of physical training that has been deliberately founded upon this conception of the genetic psychology. It appears to be not only true that the body rehearses the life of the race; it appears to be true that the mind must do so also, and that the plays of children are the rehearsal of the activities of the race during forgotten ages—not necessarily the self-same activities, but activities involving the same bodily and mental qualities. Putting it exactly, play is the ontogenetic rehearsal of the phylogenetic series. It could not be true that our savage ancestors should have depended for their livelihood upon such a game as 'one old cat,' that boys play during later childhood, but it is true that their lives depended upon the quick sense judgments, the ability to strike with rapidity and vigor, the accurate muscular coordinations, the spirit of individualistic competition that characterizes the child play during this period. Many of the plays of adolescence, on the other hand, certainly represent the identical occupations of our far-removed ancestors, and the play of adult life, when fulfilling most perfectly the conditions of play, expresses

itself in these elementary forms: hunting, fishing, sailing, swimming, mountain climbing, and the like.

"Why should there be fun in connection with play? We are accustomed to associate pleasure, partly at least, with the discharge of the highest function of which the individual is then capable. I believe that upon this ground the fun of play can be explained. It represents the deeply founded functions of the race. During play the child experiences the deep satisfaction of living through and satisfying these elemental, racial functions.

"Plays are progressive, and that which is the greatest fun at one period is not the greatest fun at another, because the life itself is progressive, and, while play is interesting to adults, normally developed individuals should find their chief enjoyment not in play, but in the discharge of the higher functions of present-day living."

Notable Balloon Ascent.—"A remarkable balloon ascent," says *The Scientific American*, "occurred at the Crystal Palace, near London, on September 15, by Professor Berson, of Berlin, and Mr. Spencer. The large balloon reached an altitude of more than five miles, the exact height being 27,500 feet. This altitude has only been once exceeded, and that was by Glaisher and Coxwell in 1862, when they ascended 37,000 feet. A complete equipment of instruments was carried, and the observations and scientific results were most satisfactory. Mr. Spencer says the balloon went straight up at the rate of 1,000 feet a minute for 10,000 feet, when it struck air currents which turned it toward the southeast; at 18,000 feet it took a southwesterly direction; at 25,000 feet there was a decided feeling of dizziness and breathing became difficult. The aeronauts then began inhaling compressed oxygen, and the result was instantaneous. The men would have been unconscious had they delayed using the oxygen a moment longer, but with the aid of this gas they were able to attend to the manipulation of the balloon and the instruments. At 27,500 feet there were only four bags of ballast left, and it was decided it would not be safe to throw any more away. The thermometer showed 29° below zero and the aeronauts shivered and trembled, tho they were very warmly dressed. All metallic articles, such as the steel tube of the compressed oxygen, were coated with ice. The sun was so dazzling that they did not dare look at it. The descent was made at a terrific speed in the upper altitudes. When the ballast bags were thrown out to steady the balloon, sand scattered in the air and played around the car. When within 10,000 feet of the earth the balloon began to descend steadily, and the aeronauts alighted in safety in a field of stubble after accomplishing one of the most remarkable ballooning feats on record."

Glass Pavements.—"When we compress fragments of glass reduced by heat to a pasty state," says *Cosmos*, "the glass is devitrified and loses its transparency, while its hardness, infusibility, and resistance to shock and to pressure are increased. It thus forms a new substance, glass-stone. Réaumur studied it for a long time about 1727. The principle discovered by him has found new applications, and, owing to perfected methods, a glass-stone is now made that is used for various purposes. Among other things interior walls to imitate marble, granite, or mosaic are made of it, as well as the floors of houses, and the pavement of sidewalks, courtyards, bathrooms, or factories that require a stout resisting substance not attacked by acids. On the other hand, the recent use in large quantities of 'ceramic stone' in the Rhone factory, both in the machinery rooms and on the façade, has given the best results. The city of Geneva has experimented with glass pavement, and it gives perfect satisfaction, as well from the standpoint of looks as from that of durability and freedom from slipping. The city of Nice is also about to try this method of paving. All bits of broken glass can be utilized by this new industry, which is taking on a large development. In France at present there are two factories, one at Demi-Lune, near Lyons, the other at Bousquet-d'Orb, which is connected with the Carmaux glass-works. Besides this, two factories are being erected, one at Pont Saint-Esprit and the other at Creil. In a few years we shall perhaps realize the dream of a glass house, so dear to a certain philosopher; but it will not be transparent if it is made of glass-stone."—*Translated for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

Influence of Light and Weight on Plant Structure.—Speaking of the observations of M. Ricome on this subject, *La Nature* says (September 24): "The experimental investigations of the author relate to a large number of plants, so he regards his published results as general. He has examined separately the actions of light and gravity and also the combined action of the two. After noting that in normal plants the flower stems show on their upper surface, in two points, a thick tissue of chlorophyl that is almost entirely wanting on the lower surface, M. Ricome shows that if the stem be lighted from the side by means of mirrors, the two spots of chlorophyl tissue are displaced toward the light. By turning the plant so as to reverse the action of gravity on the tissues of the stem he also obtains certain modifications, and finally, by reversing at the same time the action of light and that of gravity he produces a complete reversal of the normal structure."—*Translated for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

SCIENCE BREVITIES.

"CONSIDERABLE skepticism," says the English correspondent of *The Electrical World*, "is shown on this side of the Atlantic as to Mr. Brush's discovery of new gases. Had he contented himself with the discovery of a single new constituent of the atmosphere he would not have been so severely criticized. But serious doubts are entertained as to his 'periodic group of new elements,' which is announced by cable."

"THE rapid rise of the land about Hudson bay is said to be the most remarkable gradual upheaval of an extensive region ever known," says *The Scientific American*. "Driftwood-covered beaches are now 20 to 60 or 70 feet above the water, new islands have appeared, and many channels and all the old harbors have become too shallow for ships. At the present rate, the shallow bay will disappear in a few centuries, adding a vast area of dry land or salt marsh to British territory in America."

THE German journal *Technische Mittheilungen* recommends specially the employment of aluminum instruments for the manipulation of acids. "This metal is almost as indifferent to them as platinum; it can remain without apparent effect, for days, in the most concentrated nitric acid, and it may be imagined that this property is very valuable." The author of the article in the German paper uses aluminum pliers to withdraw photographic plates from acid baths.—*Translated for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

SPEAKING of the increasing use of various kinds of coca wine, *Modern Medicine* says: "The active principles of coca wine are alcohol and cocaine. Whatever other virtues these drugs possess, they certainly do not possess the power to give either health or strength. Both alcohol and cocaine have the property of benumbing nerve sensibility, so that the wearied man taking a dose of coca wine may be relieved of the sense of fatigue, just as he might be if he swallowed a dose of morphin or any one of half a dozen other drugs, but he is not rested. He simply does not notice that he is tired when he is tired."

"WERE it possible to begin at the bottom and build upward," says *The American Machinist*, "the problem [of street traction] would be solved at once, and it would undoubtedly be the greatest blessing that ever befell humanity, as it exists in cities, if all horses were to die to-day, exterminating the entire equine race. Then the mechanical vehicle would be forced into use, and we could begin at the bottom by the construction of smooth streets, and with smooth streets all of the now existing drawbacks and difficulties of mechanical traction would be done away with. Of course, most readers will cry 'Absurd! The horse is indispensable!' But if there were no more horses the machinists would very soon find mechanical traction agents cheaper and better than the horse, and show themselves entire masters of the question of transportation, the same as they are now the decisive factor in the fate of nations. Mechanical superiority rules the world at this moment, and the mightiest general fails if he does not have the best machinists to support him. Now, since the streets must be kept rough so that the horses may have a foothold, we are forced to pave with stone blocks, and to use steel-tired vehicle wheels, because nothing less durable than steel can withstand the shock of dropping from stone to stone, and we are, so far, in great difficulties with the wheels of mechanically propelled vehicles."

"THE American papers," says *The British Medical Journal*, "are amusing themselves by discussing whether it is justifiable for a woman to scent herself by means of hypodermic injections. It seems to us that there is nothing to discuss. Women who have money and no occupation will always do foolish things. They are at the mercy of every quack and charlatan, and nothing that we can say is likely to have much effect on their folly. People who consult palmists and fortune-tellers are likely enough to take up any new craze. As a matter of fact, the custom of scenting the breath and the body by the use of drugs injected under the skin is by no means new, and there are many establishments in Paris and elsewhere which exist solely for this purpose. The massage shops would have adopted the idea long ago, but their customers are exclusively men, and man's folly does not run in this particular direction. We have seen a neat little outfit consisting of a hypodermic syringe and a number of cannules obtained from one of the Paris houses, and we have been made acquainted with the formulæ of the solutions employed, but it would serve no useful purpose to make them public. We can only express a hope that the apparatus is aseptic, or at all events that it is occasionally washed, for if this precaution is neglected there is likely to be a pretty general dissemination of disease, and some of the ladies who now find time hang heavily on their hands will be less pleasantly occupied than they had anticipated."

THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

A CATHOLIC VIEW OF RELIGIOUS PROBLEMS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

ACCEPTING as settled that Spanish sovereignty is at an end in the Philippines and American sovereignty just beginning, Rev. A. P. Doyle, of the Paulist Fathers, of New York City, addresses himself to the religious problems presented by this change. Naturally, he believes that, despite Spain's merely partial success in Christianizing the islands, the Roman Catholic church is the only agency that can effectively elevate the natives. Protestant missionaries will, he fears, simply undermine the faith of the Filipinos and lead them into moral darkness. The gorgeous ceremonies of Catholicism reach the dramatic sense of these children of nature, and the saints come nearer to their lives than mere abstractions can ever come.

Comparing the work of Catholic missionaries there with that of Protestants, Father Doyle thinks the latter can nowhere show such results as are shown in the Philippines, and he makes special reference to the selfish aggrandizement of Protestant missionaries in Hawaii and of the degradation of the native Hawaiians. The first care of Admiral Dewey and General Merritt was, we are told, to assure the archbishop of the Philippines that there are as good Catholics among the Yankees as are to be found anywhere, and that it is not the purpose of the United States to interfere with the exercise of religious freedom.

Referring, evidently, to the preparations being made (see LITERARY DIGEST, August 27) by Protestant denominations to unite for missionary work in the Philippines, Father Doyle writes as follows (*Catholic World*, October) :

"Right here it may be wise to warn the sagacious leaders of the foreign missionary societies against too pernicious an activity. If American missionaries go to proselytize among the Filipinos they will not succeed in making the natives Protestants. The natives love the padres too much and are too devoted to their saints and their festas to give them up for such a cold, lifeless religion as modern Protestantism is with its crumbling creeds and jangling voices. Plenty of money may bribe a few Tagals to haunt the churches, and their presence serve as pretexts for glowing missionary reports; but as for real conversion, they will not succeed. Protestantism never made any inroads among the Spanish people, nor among those who have been reared by the Spanish and are filled with Spanish ideas of the best ways of serving God. If the missionary societies are actuated by the truest wisdom, they will not spend one cent on proselytizing in the Philippines, but will go to the Catholic bishops of America and ask that a corps of their best priests be put at their service, to go to the islands and stir up the 'indolent' monks to increased activities, and at the same time they will stand for an enlightened Americanism among the natives. Just in as much as a Protestant missionary should succeed, just in so much will he deprive the poor natives of their principal consolation in life, and will give them nothing in its stead that will be a restraining power against immorality and crime."

Father Doyle has no fears that the separation of church and state will work damage to the religious interests of the Filipinos. The voluntary system of church support, as it obtains here, he believes to be "by all odds the best," and the close alliance of state and church he looks upon as having been in the past the chief cause of the revolt of the natives and of their resentment against religion. He continues :

"The coming of the American system at this time is very providential to the native Filipinos. The loves and the religious associations of their childhood, now that they are stripped of all tyrannous exactions from the civil order, will revive, and the devotion they have always had for the padres will assert itself. If in the next few years the administration of affairs is conducted with wisdom, we may hope to win the entire native population to

our side. We must learn a lesson from our 'century of dishonor' with the American Indians. If we send among the Tagals 'swadlers' and politicians to sow corruption and degradation, we shall reap the whirlwind in dissension and revolution. The possession of the Philippines will become a very costly experiment, and what is worse than mere loss of money, our influence, which has been given to us to uplift and free, will be perverted to debauch and enslave. Were I in authority I would persuade every Protestant minister to stay away from Manila. I would select the most thorough Americans among the Catholic priests of the country, and establish an *entente cordiale* between them and the civil authorities. I would appoint as governor-general a broad-minded military man—one who understands the inner workings of the Catholic religion. He need not be a Catholic, but he should have no antipathies against the church, and should strive to gain the sympathetic adherence of the ecclesiastical authorities. He should proceed in the establishment of courts and tribunals on the American plan, he should look out for the sanitation of the cities, suppression of rampant vice, and, as he is in duty bound, leave religion to its own devices. Proceeding on these lines, we shall not conquer the Philippines so much as we shall win them to our way and methods, and not many years will have passed before we shall have planted among the Orientals the seeds of the freest and best government on the face of the earth."

Much the same line of argument is taken by the German Catholic weekly, the *Waisenfreund*, of Columbus, Ohio. It maintains that not only have the priests won the Filipinos from barbarism, but that they are largely responsible for the insurrection against corrupt Spanish government. We translate and condense what it has to say on the subject :

The conversion of the Filipinos to the Christian religion was begun in 1565, when a number of Augustine monks were landed. Minorites, Dominicans, and Jesuits soon followed, but regular priests were sent much later. The Philippines are described as "priest-ridden," but this term seems somewhat exaggerated in view of the facts. In 1895 the clergy of the entire colony consisted of 1,311 monks, 840 priests (mostly natives), and 233 nuns. The census of 1885 showed 5,839,860 Christians. What colony can show such a roll of converts? Five sixths of the people have been converted. The narrow-minded Puritans are, of course, angry that these natives have not been converted into slaves instead of having been allowed to remain happy and free children of nature. It would be too much to expect these Protestants to acknowledge that the monks worked in the interest of progress. Yet even Protestants have to acknowledge that all progress is due to the clergy, as an article in the *Globus*, published in 1896, shows. "The public schools," says Brauer, "are entirely in the hands of the clergy, and it may be said that all the Tagals know how to read and write." He also acknowledges that everything that has been done in the way of introducing new plants into the colony is due to the clergy, with the exception of tobacco, which was planted through the Government.

We are told, however, that the monks exercise too much influence. That, at least, is the complaint of the commercial community. Just think of it! At the end of the nineteenth century monks dare to rule natives who ought to be the unconditional slaves of business men! But the influence of the monks has been acquired honestly. As a matter of fact, the clergy rule because they are of the people. This is especially the case with the parish priests, who are in most cases chosen from the people. And for excellent reasons. If these priests belonged to a highly educated class, like the English-speaking missionaries, they would have no influence. As it is, the parish priest, educated at a Catholic seminary for his work, exercises full sway. The same Spaniard who, if he had not become a priest, would have followed the plow in his own country, becomes the trusted adviser of the people whom he understands, and whom he assists in the building of roads and bridges as well as churches. We are often told that the clergy in the Philippines are immoral. But against these accusations stands the testimony of many Protestant travelers who could not find anything objectionable. On the whole, it will have to be acknowledged that the Catholic clergy in the Philippines are responsible for the very rebellion against corrupt officialdom which now manifests itself, and that they are correspondingly popular.—*Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

RELIGION IN THE RURAL DISTRICTS.

A SUBJECT of frequent discussion in newspapers and magazines for some time past has been the alleged decline of religion in the rural districts of this country. A year or so ago President Hyde of Bowdoin College presented some interesting facts and figures bearing on this subject in the pages of *The Forum*, and about the same time the question was discussed at considerable length in the columns of the *New York Evening Post*. The general conclusion of these writers was that church attendance in the country districts of the Northern States had fallen off to a notable, if not a startling, degree, and that the religious outlook for these regions was, on the whole, highly discouraging. A recent contribution to this discussion is made by Mr. Frederick Campbell in the columns of the *New York Evangelist*. Mr. Campbell draws a gloomy picture of the religious conditions prevailing in some rural portions of New York State, but he offsets this with a statement of facts of another kind, and with reasoning which leads him to the conclusion that the prospect, on the whole, is far from discouraging.

Dwelling first on the reverse side, he speaks of the dissolution of a large number of religious societies in the rural districts of northern New York, and of the disappearance of their church buildings. Continuing on this point he says:

"Simultaneously with the dissolution of country churches, as might have been expected, there has come about a change in popular habits of church attendance. The existing churches do not command the attention of the rural population as they once did. A certain Methodist minister, having lately returned to a charge which he served sixteen years ago, notes the change within that brief interval; he probably has more country parishioners than any other pastor in the same village, yet he says that his church sheds—the fair measure of rural attendance—which once were hardly sufficient for the people, are now three times as commodious as they need be. There are entire districts where it is difficult to find a single family with regular churchgoing habits. I myself have spent a Saturday afternoon passing along a main country thoroughfare, and calling at every Protestant home for a distance of more than two miles and not finding one family with any church relations, and yet all living within the sound of church-bells from two to five miles distant.

"Upon the character of the people there can be but one result of such neglect of religious privileges; and, in some directions at least, that result is already being experienced. Even services brought into the community within schoolhouses are sometimes strangely disregarded; the Sabbath is desecrated by visiting, ball-playing, and occasionally unnecessary manual labor; in some farming communities infidelity is getting a strong hold; a tremendous crowd turned out for the funeral of a rural skeptic, when it was understood that the speaker was to be Colonel Ingersoll, and was much disappointed when the Baptist preacher appeared instead; a general spiritual deadness comes to rest upon the people accompanied by a degree of ignorance which is difficult to imagine."

Coming to the reasons for this decline of religion in the country, Mr. Campbell says that it is owing, in part, to a change of rural population, to a very extensive change from farm ownership to tenantry, to the concentration of farm lands in larger holdings, and to the drift of the people to the villages and cities. What the country churches have lost, he says, has been made up in some measure by the growth and prosperity of the churches in the towns.

It is to be remembered, we are reminded, that "the history of the church and of religion shows that religious life has its tides, flowing and ebbing. If the country as a whole, or rural districts here and there, are having their ebb tide now there are indications that the floods of grace will soon flow." Reports from various parts of the United States are quoted which seem to sustain this hopeful view.

The Richmond (Va.) *Central Presbyterian* refers to Mr. Campbell's article and proceeds to say that the conditions de-

picted there do not prevail in the Southern States generally. It explains the difference, in part, by saying that the decline of religion in the northern communities is due to a decline in the pulpit. It says:

"We do not hear of the decline of religion in country sections in western Pennsylvania, and of the valley of Virginia, and of Piedmont, North and South Carolina. All the power and hold of religion upon any body of people is in its profound reality, its divine authority, and its urgency of need for the life that now is and for that which is to come.

"When some of our loose-jointed friends who edit certain papers to the north of us speak with kindly superiority of the conservative theology of the South as narrow and out of date and a matter of amusement to them, we look at the desolations of the New England rural districts, and turn with gratitude and strong assurance to the country churches of our Southern Zion, living, growing fruitful, giving their children to the ministry and to mission work and supporting them, and sending their streams of well-nurtured Christian youth to be the life and strength of the town churches.

"With us the country churches are the backbone of living Christianity. When religion declines in the country the hope is gone from the town, and Ichabod may be written upon our Zion. We will not see that day so long as we have a converted ministry, faithful to their Lord and to His Word!"

QUESTIONS THE HINDU MIND BROODS UPON.

PROF. MAX MÜLLER is not yet done with telling us about his Indian friends. In addition to the story of Pandita Ramabai (LITERARY DIGEST, October 1), he tells us in *Cosmopolis* for September of some questions which his Indian friends have been asking him in their letters and an answer to which they "probably expect by return of post." Here are some of the questions, and they show, we are told, the problems on which the Indian mind is constantly brooding, and which are to many of the Hindus like their daily bread:

"(1) What is your opinion regarding God and soul? Is the latter a reflection of the former, or is the one quite separate from the other?

"(2) If both God and soul are said to have been separated from the beginning, then how, when, and whence is the latter afflicted with Karman (acts and their results) which cause sad suffering to each individual soul?

"(3) Is the universe eternal and self-abiding, or has it been created by some one?

"(4 A) Taking it for granted that there is some one to be considered the Creator of the universe, we want to know what was the period of the creation, and how long the creation will last; what it was at first, and what it will be hereafter. Did the Creator create all beings (old and young children and parents) in a moment, or did He create them in succession? Were male and female created at the same time, or one after the other?

"(4 B) Did the Creator bestow rewards on the actions of men in a former life, or did He create them freely of His own accord? Is He the Giver of rewards, the Ruler of the universe, or simply the Creator?

"(4 C) How is it, then, that God created rich and poor, happy and sad? What were the acts that could have produced such results?

"(4 D) What is the real matter of the five elements—earth, water, fire, air, and ether, and of the soul? What is the origin of the smallest atoms (paramānu) and of time?

"(6) Is there any method which, acted upon, will save us from anxieties and troubles of this world, and by means of which we may reach Nirvāna?

"(7) What was the origin of idol worship? Is it good, or is it contrary to the Sacred Books?

"(8) Was Buddhism an offshoot of Jainism, or *vice versa*? or have both religions arisen separately from time immemorial?

"(9) By whom were the Vedas compiled, and what do they treat of?

"(10) Where does the soul go to after death? Is there any heaven or hell in which the rewards of actions, both good and bad, are to be enjoyed?"

We are apt to suppress such unanswerable questions, to say with Philip Sidney, "Reason can not show itself more reasonable than to leave off reasoning on things above reason." Yet the questions above come from Hindus who describe themselves simply as cloth-merchants. "I doubt," says Professor Müller, "whether any English cloth-merchants would have appealed to J. S. Mill or to Darwin for a solution of such metaphysical difficulties. We may consider such questions unreasonable, only we must not imagine that because we do not speak of these riddles, we ourselves have solved them."

He speaks further of the "unseen stream of thought running through India," as indicated by these questions:

"The old questions of Whence? Why? and Whither? fascinated and enthralled their thoughts. They may have but little of practical wisdom to teach us, for they paid but small attention to the arts of peace and war. But, tho they fell in consequence an easy prey to their neighbors, they had something nevertheless which their barbarous conquerors had not. They had their own view of the world, and this view, different as it is from our own, deserves to be looked at carefully and seriously even by us. Whatever we may think of the world which they had built up for themselves, and in which they lived, their idea of the Godhead is certainly higher, purer, and more consistent than that of Greeks, Romans, and Hebrews. They passed through polytheism, henotheism, and monotheism, and they arrived at last at what is generally called pantheism, but a pantheism very different from the vulgar pantheism. They started with the firm conviction that what we mean by God must be a Being without a second, without beginning or end, without limitations of any kind. Whatever there is or seems to be, call it mind or matter, man or nature, can have one substance only, one and the same, whatever we name it, God, or Brahman, the Absolute, or the Supreme Being. They never say, like other pantheists, that everything in this phenomenal world is God, but that everything has its being in God.

"How the change from the real to the phenomenal came about, or, as we say, how the world was created, they can tell us as little as we can tell them. They simply point to the fact that it has come about, that it is there, that it is and can be nothing but phenomenal to us, but that the phenomenal could not even seem to be without the real behind. In order to restore the phenomenal world to its reality, they hold that all that is wanted is knowledge or philosophy, which destroys that universal Nescience which makes us all take the phenomenal for the real, the objective for the subjective. Their philosophy is chiefly the Vedânta, tho the other systems also pursue the same object. Each man is in substance or in self identical with God, for what else could he be? If they say that each man is God, that would, no doubt, offend us; but that man and everything else has its true being in the Godhead is a very different kind of pantheism. To regain that full self-consciousness or God-consciousness, to return to God, to break down the artificial wall that seemed to separate man from God, is the highest object of Indian philosophy, and in some form or other these thoughts have gradually leavened all classes of society from the highest to the lowest."

No doubt, says Professor Müller, the disquisitions to be found in the Indian sacred books seem to us often childish and absurd; yet the Vedânta view of the world has a right to claim the same attention as that of Heraclitus, Plato, Spinoza, or Kant. He continues:

"India should be known, not from without, but from within, and it will require a long time and far abler heads than mine before we really know what India was meant for in the development of mankind. Heinrich Simon remarked very truly, 'Our history is miserable because we have no biographies. . . . If a man's life lies open before me from day to day in all his acts and all his thoughts, so far as they can be represented externally, I gain a better insight into the history of the time than by the best general representation of it.' What we want to know is, how the prominent men of India imbibed the Vedânta, and how the prin-

ciples they had imbibed from that source influenced their lives, their acts, and their thoughts. With us philosophy remains always something collateral only. Our mainstay is formed by religion and ethics. But with the Hindus, philosophy is life in full earnest, it is but another name for religion, while morality has a place assigned to it as an essential preliminary to all philosophy. Most of our greatest philosophers and of their followers seem to lead two lives, one as it ought to be, the other as it is. One of our greatest philosophers, Berkeley, knew quite well what the world is, but he lived as a bishop, unconcerned about the unreal character of all with which he had to deal. There have been cases of true Vedântists, also, who have led useful, active lives as ministers and organizers of states, but he who has grasped the highest truths of the Vedânta, or has been grasped by them, is driven at once into the solitude of the forests, waiting there for the solution of all riddles, for perfect freedom, and in the end for the truest freedom of all, for death. Θανάτου καὶ ἐλεύθερος οὐαί."

TRIBUTES TO DR. JOHN HALL.

THE tributes paid to the memory of the late Dr. John Hall, pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church, New York city, by the religious press, agree mainly in ascribing to him the characteristics of gentleness and simplicity in manner and speech, strong conservatism, a love of peace, and marked insistence upon orthodox doctrine along the older lines and as taught in the de-



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DR. JOHN HALL.

nomination to which he belonged. Some interpret this loyalty to the old standards and the simplicity and directness of Dr. Hall's preaching as the chief lessons of his life. Thus *The Christian Intelligencer* (Dutch Reformed, New York) says that Dr. Hall's sustained popularity is an assurance "that nothing wears so well and so certainly meets the spiritual cravings of men as the old truths proclaimed in their simplicity and fulness as a message from God." *The Episcopal Recorder* (Reformed Episcopal, Philadelphia) says that "few men were possessed of clearer or more definite views of the Gospel than Dr. Hall, or were more influential in maintaining the cause of old-fashioned evangelical

truth." *The Outlook* (Congregational, New York) says that while it criticized much of Dr. Hall's theology, it was quick to recognize the fact that he held that theology with entire sincerity, and that it was to him the expression of a deep spiritual reality. It speaks of him as a man "of great spiritual vigor" and "an influential figure in the life of the country." *Christian Work* (undenom., New York) says that Dr. Hall was preeminently an expository preacher. "He possessed the power born of an intensely earnest purpose coupled to rare capacity for clearness of statement, which made his preaching a unique force in revolutionizing the lives of the indifferent and careless, and causing Christian believers to declare their faith in their lives." In *The Independent* (undenom., New York) we find this brief tribute:

"There is just one thing to be said about him: he was a loving, model pastor, and nothing else. He was the ideal of a fatherly, bishop-like teacher of his people. He was very tall, and he stooped to them. He was not learned; he was not a leader in any public or ecclesiastical matters; was satisfied with being the teacher of simple truths in an admirably simple way to one of the most cultivated, intelligent, and wealthy congregations in the country. He was good, faithful, honest, and able within the limits which he set to himself, and no pastor was ever better loved or more trusted or more useful."

The Christian Observer (Southern Presbyterian, Louisville) sees in Dr. Hall's freedom from partizanship one element of his power and influence. His chief characteristics, it thinks, were "eminent good sense, prudence, and moderation."

In the course of an editorial on his life and services *The Congregationalist* (Boston) says:

"Dr. Hall was large in stature, mind, and spirit. He adopted and preached with implicit faith and strong conviction the teachings of the church in which he had been reared, and his massive simplicity gave weight to his words. He fitted well the pulpit of the magnificent structure in which he preached, built not long after his arrival in New York, in which no holydays were ever signalized by flowers or any other decoration. He was not an original thinker, but he appropriated fully and preached convincingly the Gospel of Christ. To look at his strong frame and benign countenance in the pulpit was to be impressed as by an eloquent sermon. The Bible was to him the Word of God, and in his ordinary life he stood consciously in the divine Presence."

In *The Presbyterian Banner* (Pittsburg), a journal to which Dr. Hall was for years an editorial contributor, he is spoken of as one who stood "foursquare a tower of strength for righteousness."

"He was never a small man easily agitated and stickling for petty points, but his breadth and bulk gave him poise and patience and power. He saw truth in its large outlines and presented it in simple speech. He had little of the imaginative genius that burns and scintillates in some of his brilliant contemporaries. Yet he was all the better fitted for his place, and it was a metropolitan and almost a national blessing that in that great pulpit the Gospel was so simply taught."

The New York Observer (Presbyterian, New York) lays emphasis upon Dr. Hall's preeminence in the pastoral office. It says:

"He preached for the greater part of thirty years to the largest regular congregation in this country twice on each Sabbath, and he usually gave a third service to some other church or society, and he was present at many committees and boards and meetings on every week-day, but 'the church that I serve' was ever upon his heart and his tongue. He not only instructed the people from the pulpit and in the prayer-meeting, baptized the children, married the living and buried the dead, but he visited individually the members of his congregation, knew them all, talked and prayed with them, and was equally beloved and honored by the North of Ireland servant-girl, whom he asked the mistress's permission to visit in her elegant house, and by the daughter of the millionaire who was a member of his Sabbath-school. This is only to say that he was a faithful servant of Christ, who knew and did his duty with impartiality and delight."

In giving its estimate of Dr. Hall's life and influence *The Watchman* (Baptist, Boston) says:

"Dr. Hall's career enforces a lesson which is peculiarly needed at the present time. If Christianity is to be advanced in the world solely by men of brilliant intellectual or oratorical qualities there is very little outlook for its triumph. There are not enough such men produced. Even if they were forthcoming it would not be certain that the facts of human experience contradict Paul's estimate of knowledge and eloquence as compared with the moral passion he calls 'love.' The truth is that our main reliance for the extension of Christianity must be upon the average human qualities of good sense, depth of conviction, and the power of expressing ideas clearly, attended by the blessing of God. The exceptional man is fitted for exceptional service; but the main work of preaching the Gospel must be rendered by average men, and if they use their powers to the best advantage they will perform most fruitful service."

B. FAY MILLS ON THE CHURCH OF THE FUTURE.

IS the time drawing near when ecclesiasticism and dogmatism shall be done away, and all men shall unite in a common aim and a common church? Rev. Benjamin Fay Mills, of Boston, thinks that he sees indications of the approach of such a time, and he outlines, in *The Church Union*, his idea of what the church of the future ought to be. The first question that naturally arises in connection with such a scheme, the question that has baffled more than one promoter of religious unity, is that of the basis of fellowship. Mr. Mills weighs the racial, ecclesiastical, doctrinal, and special tests now in force in various churches, and finds them wanting. None of them is large enough for all. He would find the basis of fellowship in the essential unity of the race, or the brotherhood of man. He says:

"Now I believe that the coming church will have no ecclesiastical or doctrinal test. I do not think we need to refer to anything in the past as a test of our religious fellowship. I believe, as one of my correspondents wrote to me the past week, 'All the truth that was ever in the world is here now'; and there is more to follow. I do not think that a man's former affiliations or training ought to count anything. We must recognize the fact that Jews and Gentiles, bond and free, agnostics, spiritualists, materialists, all are one, not in some theory or in some form, but on account of the essential unity of the whole human race.

"We need to see that religious fellowship must be as broad as humanity, including all who may thus choose to signify their confidence in human brotherhood, and in the good origin, progress, and destiny of the human race."

As to the form of organization for the church of the future Mr. Mills does not undertake to be explicit. He says: "I think it ought to vary with every community and with every set of circumstances, and with every year or every month, if anything better be brought to the attention of those that compose it."

What will be the message of the church of the future? Mr. Mills replies:

"Faith—that this is a good race, in a good world, in a good universe. Hope—that we are going on to be better—not better in essence, but that we are going on in development of our spiritual resources, bearing fruit in practical improvement, and still on beyond that. Love—the key to all problems of philosophy, and science, and theology, and practise."

As to the application of this message:

"I think there is something still more important than to ring out this great message of faith and hope and love; and that is to apply it to all the affairs of men. It is this, and nothing less than this, that is the mission, and should form the activity of the church. 'Do I believe in a church going into politics?' Do I believe in a man going outside his own house? Do I believe in people living in the world at all? What is the church here for except to go into politics? I do not mean necessarily that it should decide whether this man who is after the spoils, or that

man who is after the spoils, should have the spoils; but I mean that it is the business of the church, first of all, to apply to politics (which simply means the way that men live together in the largest association) the principles of faith and hope and love. In other words, the activity of the church should be as broad as the world, and its relation to politics ought to be immediate and effective."

Mr. Mills makes it clear that he does not wish a union of church and state, but would have the church teach and stimulate the state. He says:

"It is the business of the church to have a general concern still for humanity, and to make the age too holy to tolerate any form of wrong. She ought to breathe purity into politics; she ought to suggest and personally compel the enactment of just laws, and contribute a holy courage for their enforcement. She should be concerned about the physical welfare of cities and citizens, for better pavements, cheaper heat and light, and cheaper and better transportation.

"It is the business of the church to sound out continually this great truth, that every great economic question is an ethical question; that every question concerning the manufacture and distribution of the material things of this earth is a question rooted in righteousness. Regarding the single tax, socialism, and all the rest, there is just one question for the church to ask—not, 'Will they work?' but 'Are they right, are they just, are they loving?' And if they are, the church ought to say, 'There is nothing expedient except justice, and there is nothing that will work except righteousness and the application of the law of love.'"

The old idea of purity and holiness for the sake of saving the soul is not enough, Mr. Mills thinks. The new church will bring a new idea to aid the old one. "It should lead them to be pure for the world's sake, to be holy for the world's sake; to bear away the world's sins, coming not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give the life as a ransom for many."

There is a squint in the following in the direction of "Christian Science":

"Do you have an idea that the human race is meant to be sick? We are sick because we are incomplete, because we have not learned to control the things that are beneath us. We have banished a great deal of discomfort; we have conquered certain forms of disease; and now we are ready for such spiritual inspiration as may bring real physical health to the human race. I beg you not to sneer at people, even tho they may seem to you to be filled with superstition, who believe that there is a spiritual remedy for the physical ills of man. There is such a remedy. How can a Christian minister denounce from his pulpit the people who believe that there is a spiritual remedy for physical ailments, when he believes the stories of the healing wrought by Jesus of Nazareth?"

In concluding he condenses his hopes for the future into the following words:

"I can see already the beginning of the church that is to come—a simple church, a human church, a pure church, a loving church. Her foundations will be the revelation of God in men and in man, without creeds or set forms or priests or presbyteries or authoritative councils of any sort. She will be a church full of sympathy and humility, with clear vision and high impulses and unmeasured spiritual power, at once the representative and the inspirer of the human race. She will know neither male nor female, high nor low, rich nor poor, good nor bad, but love shall be all and in all. She will believe all things, and hope all things, and endure all things, and bear all things, and shall conquer all things.

"I see the wicked made holy; I see the perplexed enlightened; I see the poor enriched; I see justice enthroned at last."

WHILE a large section of the Catholic clergy are very friendly to Germany, Pope Leo XIII. is not. This has become evident once more by an article in the *Osservatore Romano*, a paper supposed to express the Pope's personal views. The paper expresses its sorrow that a Catholic bishop performed the marriage ceremony at the wedding of Princess Dorothea of Coburg and Prince Ernest of Schleswig-Holstein, the brother of the German empress, altho the bridegroom refused to promise that his sons shall be brought up as Roman Catholics. "The church countenances such marriages only under compulsion," says the *Osservatore*, "but it does not approve, for it is the divine right of the church to care for the spiritual welfare of future generations."

FOREIGN TOPICS.

DR. BUSCH'S DIARY OF BISMARCK.

DR. MORITZ BUSCH, the man who has been described as Bismarck's Boswell, has published his diary—three fat volumes. The historical value of the work is, in the opinion of most reviewers, hardly equal to its bulk. Yet it has stirred up much dust. The English are not pleased, because the book reminds them that Bismarck was no friend of theirs, and they confine their criticism chiefly to the passages which refer to this hatred of the great chancellor. The Germans censure Busch's work as a mere jumble of unimportant remarks, which teach us nothing new, yet cause a great deal of bad feeling. We give below a few of Bismarck's sayings quoted from the book by English papers:

"They [the English] want to send a gunboat up the Seine—in order, they say, to remove the English families there. They merely want to ascertain if we have laid down torpedoes and then to let the French ships follow them. What swine! They are full of vexation and envy because we have fought great battles here—and won them. What swine! They can not bear to think that shabby little Prussia should prosper so. The Prussians are a people who should merely exist in order to carry on war in their pay. This is the view taken by all the upper classes in England. They have never been well disposed to us, and have always done their utmost to injure us."

"The Crown Princess herself is an incarnation of this way of thinking. She is full of her own great condescension in marrying into our country. I remember her once telling me that two or three merchant families in Liverpool had more silver plate than the entire Prussian nobility. 'Yes,' I replied, 'that is possibly true, your royal highness, but we value ourselves for other things besides silver.'

"France is a nation of ciphers—a mere herd. The French are wealthy and elegant, but they have no individuality, no consciousness as individuals, but only as a mass. They are like thirty million obedient Kafirs, each one of whom is in himself featureless and worthless, not fit to be compared with Russians and Italians, to say nothing of ourselves."

"You can give a Frenchman twenty-five lashes, and if you only make a fine speech to him about the freedom and dignity of man of which those lashes are the expression, and at the same time strike a fitting attitude, he will persuade himself that he is not being thrashed."

The Home News, London, thinks the books show Bismarck to have been as arrogant and brutal as his worst enemies declared him to be. The paper is, however, glad to find that Queen Victoria is vindicated in English eyes. It says:

"Englishmen who have been ready to overlook Bismarck's hostility to Great Britain as a patriotic weakness will now realize how malignant that hostility was. But that might be forgiven if it had not assumed the form of deliberate insult to ladies who were in any way associated with the English Court. Bismarck's resentment of English influence in high places in Germany is an amusing commentary on the attacks made from time to time on the Queen by certain London journals for preventing, as is alleged, British statesmanship from combating German intrigue and hostility to Britain in various directions."

The Westminster Gazette discovers that Bismarck was certainly a great rascal. He blackguarded the French in order to render the Germans willing to fight. "This course of action, so unfamiliar to Englishmen, was of a piece with the whole of Bismarck's methods," says the paper. *The Standard*, London, says:

"The book is clearly designed to play its part in that bitter campaign which the family and friends of the dead statesman are waging to avenge what they deem his injuries. . . . The ex-Chancellor himself bore his dismissal from office with a smoldering anger, that yet had a certain element of moderation. In the

midst of his resentment against the sovereign who had at a stroke deprived him of perhaps the loftiest position in Europe, he maintained outward respect for the prince who represented the royal house of Prussia. The veteran servant of the Hohenzollerns, even in veiled rebellion, could not find it in him to raise his hand against the Lord's anointed. With his death all restraint disappears. The battle, it would seem, is to be fought *à outrance*, and the world is asked to judge between Bismarck and his enemies."

The Evening News, Glasgow, says:

"What cynical humor induced Bismarck to sanction—as he is alleged to have done—this portrayal of his real self to all mankind can not be imagined. But this beyond doubt is clear—that Dr. Busch has so fully drawn the screen from before this great German idol that we have no difficulty in seeing that the feet are of clay. And such clay!"

The Germans on the whole accuse Busch of want of tact. More than three quarters of his book, they assert, is nothing but a rehash of his former works. Yet the *Vossische Zeitung*, Berlin, acknowledges that the book contains some interesting information. It demands, however, official explanations on many points. The *Tageblatt* thinks Busch works into the hands of the enemies of Germany only. The *Kölnische Zeitung*, Cologne, says:

"It is an unpleasant job to wade through this collection of malignant anecdotes. Altogether unnecessary was the insertion of Bismarck's expressions denoting his dislike of Empress Frederick. All who knew that this gifted lady was superior to her husband in intellect and will power realize that Bismarck was often forced to oppose her. We in Germany have a right to expect that German, not English, interests are considered. Now that the lady has been removed from politics, we see in her only the mother of our Emperor, and we have nothing but contempt for the man who thus tactlessly assails her."

It appears that Queen Victoria herself occasionally thought it necessary to curb her daughter's English patriotism. Lothar Bucher informed Busch that the Queen told the Crown Princess to be more circumspect. Her daughter's love of Britain was very commendable, said the Queen, yet she ought to obtain the affection of the Germans, which, after all, might be very necessary to her.—*Translations made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

FRANCE, GERMANY, AND THE CATHOLICS IN THE EAST.

THE French are little pleased with the approaching journey of the German Emperor to Jerusalem. Its object appears to them to be solely the extension of German interests at the expense of France, and they call upon their Government to stop the ambitious Teuton's career. Thus a writer in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, Paris, expresses himself to the following effect:

For ages the protection of the Catholics throughout the world has been the substantial and advantageous privilege of France. In China this privilege is seriously threatened by the Germans, who have arrogated to themselves the right to interfere on behalf of their own missionaries, thereby preponderating in the protection of other Catholics as well. In Asia Minor they certainly interfere with the well-established rights of France. What right have the German Catholics to follow national aims abroad? As members of the church they are bound to obey the Pope, and the Pope has committed them to the care of France. Instead, they begin to follow tactics which must result in the undue aggrandizement of the Teuton element all over the world. At Washington and at Freiburg the process of Germanization has begun in the universities, but the leaders are at least Catholics. In Asia Minor the Germans so far forget themselves as to throw themselves into the arms of the Protestant Emperor. Luckily the Pope will not encourage this pernicious practise. He is aware that the Emperor knows but one gospel, the gospel of German aggrandizement, and of a Protestant Germany at that; and the French Government should find it easy to protect the hegemony

of France over all Catholics. This protectorate is a source of material advantage, and we must not allow the Germans to destroy it because, forsooth, they pretend to protect their own citizens.

In the *Correspondant*, Paris, P. Pisani declares that the German Catholics "must not be allowed to indulge in ambitious dreams"; but another writer in the same magazine points out that, if the Germans turn for protection to their Emperor, the protectorate granted by the Pope becomes extremely shadowy. The Pope loves France, but the French, by their injudicious applause of Italian unity, render it difficult for his holiness to keep the German Catholics subordinate to France. The *Journal des Débats* praises highly the action of Cardinal Langenieux, Archbishop of Reims, who informs the Pope that French interests must suffer if each nation is permitted to defend its own Catholics in the East, and the Pope has replied that he does not intend to rob France of her privileges. "Republican France," says the *Débats*, "will know how to appreciate the patriotism of Cardinal Langenieux."

The German Catholics, however, refuse to obey the Pope. The *Germania*, Berlin, the most influential Catholic paper in Germany, says:

"The French protectorate really goes no farther than this: Catholics who are not French may, if they can not find protection in any other way, apply to France. We have a precedent for this. In 1892 the French republic demanded of the German Palestine Society that it register under the protectorate of France. Should the society refuse, France would obtain its punishment from the Pope. The society, however, applied to the German Government and to the Pope, and France was forced to drop the claim. Now, it is easy to explain that the French papers rejoice because the Pope unreservedly favors France in his answer to Cardinal Langenieux. We do not envy them their pleasure, for we are not hurt. But we would not advise the French to make a practical test of these shadowy rights. When the German Catholics need protection they will seek it under the glorious banner of the German empire, but never under the French tricolor."—*Translations made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

RENEWED RIOTING IN CANDIA.

UNHAPPY Crete was again during the early part of September the scene of bloody riots—probably the beginning of the end of Turkish rule in the island. The admirals who at present administer the island demanded the tithes hitherto paid to the Sultan. The Mohammedans revolted against this, and some fifty British soldiers were killed during the riot. Admiral Noel, the British officer in command, then demanded the disarmament of the Moslems, which has been partially carried out. Moreover, the tithes have been handed over to him, he is in possession of the forts, and the Turkish garrison is helpless. Nearly a hundred Mohammedans have been arrested, and they will probably be shot. The British admiral is thus entirely master of the situation, much to the satisfaction of his countrymen. The Manchester *Guardian* says:

"The way to solve the Cretan question as a whole is to act decisively within our own sphere, using the weapon which the Turks have put into our hands. The powers have no right to question our conduct. Each has acted as it thought best in its own district. It is now time for us to assert our right to act as we think best in our district, and our district holds the key to the situation."

Whether the treatment accorded the Mohammedans is quite just is, however, another question. The *Kölnische Zeitung* expresses itself as follows:

"The demand for tithes undoubtedly caused the outbreak, but it was only the straw that broke the camel's back. For a long time the Mohammedans (the minority, be it understood) have experienced nothing but injustice. They are chiefly farmers.

But the Christians attacked them on their homesteads, driving them with fire and sword to the cities, where they are now cooped up, dependent upon the charity of the Turks. The foreign garrisons feared to let the Moslems return to their farms, yet they did nothing to provide for them. At last it was agreed to organize a force of country police for their protection. But the Cretans were to furnish the money for this force themselves, and the tithes were seized. Now the tithes are the Sultan's symbol of authority. To have them seized by the 'misbeliever' is almost tantamount to desecration in the eyes of the Moslems. We do not think the Moslems were right in revolting, but we can understand their feelings."

Some English papers, too, doubt the wisdom of some of the measures adopted against the Moslem minority. *The Times*, London, says:

"The foreign admirals are apprehensive, it seems, as to the possible consequences if the Mohammedans are exposed unarmed to the vengeance of the Christians. It can hardly be maintained that these apprehensions are altogether groundless. The metropolitan of the island, who is doubtless acquainted with the movements of his flock, reports that a large body of Christians is concentrated within two hours' march of the town. They have been reinforced, he adds, by 'the best fighting men' from Sphakia and Apokorona. They are good enough to say that they are ready to attack the Turkish troops, but that, nevertheless, they have 'decided to await events.' The decision is eminently prudent, but the reason assigned for it is less satisfactory. The insurgents are 'convinced' that England will avenge the blood of her subjects, 'as the Christians under her flag must be considered.' Without accepting in any way this entirely novel view of international law, which will scarcely find favor outside the insurgent ranks, its inventors may be reminded that the Mohammedans of Candia are at present under that flag as well as the Christians."

Despite the energetic action of the British admiral, however, and despite the fact that he is absolutely master in Candia, he does not become master of the whole island, which has been divided as follows: the districts of Kisamos, Selinos, Khania, and Sphakia are occupied by the Italians; Apokorona, Retimo, Hagios-Vasilis, Mylopotamos, Amari, and Pyrgiotissa are Russian; Malevysi, Kaimurio, Candia, Temenos, Monophatsi, and Pedhia-dah are English; while Meribelo, Lositti, Viano Hierapetra, and Sitia are occupied by France. The island is rapidly filling with foreign troops. In view of the fact that Great Britain has no exclusive control over the island, many British papers advise gentler methods, for fear of offending the Sultan. *The St. James's Gazette*, London, says:

"If we are not greatly mistaken, the British people are not so much interested now in the Armenians, Cretans, or Greeks; we have larger fish to fry, and our own interests are at stake in places which are of more importance to us than Crete, or Asia Minor, or even the Balkans. Therefore there is no particular need for our Radical leader-writers to get excited about the Unspeakable. There is no reason why he should not be treated with respect, and firmness may at any rate be accompanied by politeness."—*Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

An Official Chinese Journal.—Until recently the Chinese had no press in our sense of the word. But Western ideas, making quick inroads on Chinese conservatism, have rendered the publication of newspapers necessary, and the Government has decided to issue a regular official organ. *The Ost-Asiatische Lloyd*, Shanghai, writes on this subject:

"The *Shi Hu-Pao* (*Daily Chinese Progress*) will be converted into an official Chinese newspaper. A secretary of the Tsung-li-Yamen will undertake to edit it, and a copy of every issue will be placed before the Emperor. The paper is to be issued simultaneously in Peking, Tientsin, Shanghai, Hupei, and Kwang-Tung. The governors of provinces are bound to send news to the editor-in-chief. The paper is intended to be very radical, and every foreign item is to be printed and discussed, for the enlightenment of the public and the officials alike.

"This is the first officially influenced newspaper, for the *Peking Gazette* is more of a magazine. We wonder whether the *Hu-Pao* will preserve its progressive character. At present it certainly is the best edited of Chinese publications. Perhaps the whole thing is only a trick. The paper has often attacked the Government, and the 'official' issue may be tantamount to a muzzle."—*Translated for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

A "YOUNG TURK" VIEW OF THE KAISER'S JERUSALEM JOURNEY.

AS the time approaches for William II. to start on his remarkable journey to the Orient, interest in the project grows. Not only do Western papers and periodicals speculate on the possibilities of this trip, but Oriental papers also are beginning to express their views. A notable opinion from this source we find in the *Mechveret*, the organ of the "Young Turks," of revolutionary proclivities. It not only ventures to criticize the undertaking—a fact which has perhaps prevented the German press from reproducing the sentiments expressed—but to denounce the Sultan as vigorously as a Christian might. In substance, the *Mechveret* speaks as follows:

We are not at all opposed to the journey of Emperor William to Palestine, as some would be led to believe. We are, on the contrary, of the opinion that William II., in following the religious bent of his mind and undertaking a journey to the sacred places of the Holy Land, sets a noble example for others to follow. Our friends have in vain hitherto tried to persuade the Sultan to make a pilgrimage to Mecca.

But the Emperor's coming to Constantinople is an altogether different thing, after all the scenes of barbarity that have been enacted there, after the countless massacres perpetrated in Armenia. What are those who have survived these bloody scenes, the parents and the children of the unfortunate victims, to think of the fact that the German Emperor stretches out his hand of fellowship and greets with the brother's kiss the one who is morally responsible for these thousands of murders?

William II. has hitherto displayed great powers of heart and mind. All the more is it a matter hard to be understood that he should in this manner ignore, if not international courtesy, at any rate the feelings of humanity.

Other reasons, too, can be mentioned why such a visit to Constantinople is inopportune and unwise. One of these is the matter of economy. The first trip of William to Constantinople cost Turkey more than £300,000, which was with difficulty borrowed from the Ottoman Bank. This second trip will cost the state at least twice this sum. It is true that the Greeks foot the bill, so that William II. rather strangely travels on money secured from England, France, and Russia, who have guaranteed the first Greek loan.

It is true that the Emperor need not trouble himself in reference to this matter. It may be indifferent to him where the money will come from with which to pay the expenses of his brilliant journey. The Turkish people will remain faithful to their noble traditions. They will willingly submit to the greatest sacrifices in order to entertain their guest in a befitting manner. But has William II. no duty toward this oppressed people? Will it ever occur to him to aid in breaking the fetters that bind them? Will he think of asking himself whether all the pomp and grandeur that surround him at Constantinople are not contaminated by the blood and the sweat of the Turks? While he is being entertained as the guest of Abdul Hamid, our own friends, who are guilty of nothing except love for liberty and justice, will be suffering in prison. Possibly the German Emperor will envy the omnipotence of a ruler who can command at will the lives and possessions of his subjects. Abdul-Hamid knows no law except his own will. He is a despot and a tyrant.

So far as the protection is concerned with which the German Emperor would shield the Sultan, it will be of short duration. At the proper time, Germany, which is now engaged in using Turkey to its own purposes and advantages, will secure for herself the sympathies of Russia by consenting to give that state a portion of the heritage of the "sick man," whose protector Germany now pretends to be.—*Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

THE RUMORED ANGLO-GERMAN AGREEMENT.

EARLY in September *The Pall Mall Gazette* published a report to the effect that Germany and Great Britain had settled most of their differences, and that a treaty was in formation which practically amounted to an alliance between the two powers. The most salient points of the supposed agreement are as follows:

"The mainspring of the agreement is commercial—its principle the recognition of a common interest in promoting commerce. The point with which it more directly and principally deals is an understanding between the two powers as to their spheres of railway influence in China. It is agreed that a joint line shall be made with English and German capital, subscribed by English and German banks, from Tientsin to Chin-Kiang. The administration of the line, so far as Shantung is concerned, is to be German; so far as the Yang-tse valley is concerned, English—the whole to be one joint enterprise. Germany agrees to support England in any claims she may prefer to the Tsung-li-Yamen for railway concessions in the Yang-tse; England agrees to support Germany for any in the German sphere. There is no truth whatever in the suggestion that Germany contemplates or desires any acquisition of territory herself in any way in Asia Minor. As to Egypt, Germany is, if not active in our favor, entirely sympathetic toward us. As to all other matters, a *modus vivendi* has been found in the agreement on all questions likely to arise between the two powers in the future."

This piece of news has been expanded by many English papers in a most startling way. According to the *London Mail*, a somewhat "yellow" English daily, Germany withdraws her support from the Transvaal, acknowledges every British claim in Delagoa Bay, and encourages the idea of a British Africa from Cairo to the Cape. How the most hopeful English publications view the matter is shown by a long article in *The Spectator*, London, from which we take the following:

"It would be easy to assume that Germany had assured England of her good will. . . . How easy to pass from this to a declaration that the Emperor's views in regard to Delagoa Bay and the Transvaal had been to a great extent misunderstood. That frank admission might in its turn lead to the declaration that the British Government had not the slightest wish to prevent German development, political or commercial, in Asia Minor. . . . We have always refused to admit that Germany has any *locus standi* at Delagoa Bay. But an agreement would seem to admit German rights. It is therefore, it might be urged, most unlikely that any agreement between us and Germany mentioned Delagoa Bay. We do not think that this view will bear examination. To begin with, the question of Delagoa is imminent, and for this reason. The award in regard to the Delagoa Bay Railway concession will very shortly be given. Under it the Portuguese Government, it is expected, will be obliged to pay some £2,500,000. . . . Suppose, however, the German Government wished to play an unfriendly part, it might give us a good deal of trouble by inducing German capitalists to come forward—possibly with the backing of the Transvaal Government—and offer the necessary money for paying the award, in consideration, of course, of the grant of large concessions on the part of the Portuguese. . . . But, it may be said, Germany gains too little by the whole arrangement to make it probable. Why should she do all this for a free hand in Asia Minor, even if she wants to exploit Asia Minor, which is doubtful? People who argue thus forget the enormous value of Asia Minor. Asia Minor and its natural dependency, Mesopotamia, are among the most desirable places on the earth's surface."

On the continent of Europe the matter is viewed very differently. The *Epoca*, Madrid, admits that a thorough understanding between Germany and England would hardly be advantageous to Spain (*The Spectator* also spoke of the possibility that England would allow Germany to pick up "any crumbs that might be left in the Philippines when the United States is finished with them"); but the *Epoca* sees at present nothing but a commercial

agreement. *The Journal des Débats*, Paris, expresses itself to the following effect:

So far we only hear what England is to gain by the arrangement. Of the price she is to pay for German support we are told nothing. Germany is supposed to withdraw her hand from the Transvaal, and to establish England in the best port on the East coast of Africa, to the danger of her own possessions. In return England generously allows Germany to establish herself in a part of the world too strong for the English to conquer, and of which the Germans have not even thought. Even if they had, the consent of Russia would have to be asked, and, last, but not least, the permission of the Sultan. It would seem to us that this "alliance" is on a par with the many other "alliances" which England, or the English press, have of late proclaimed. These are always to the advantage of England, but one hears little or nothing about them after a few weeks.

The Saturday Review, London, which circulates largely in naval, military, and bureaucratic circles, fears that the German Government has the best of the bargain, and objects altogether to an agreement with Germany. It says:

"Granted that we are a feeble folk and need a strong military helper, is there any reason why we should select the man who so grossly kicked us when we were down? No one in this country has forgotten the telegram to President Krüger—no one except the timid, quaker-spirited gentlemen who are supposed to guard the interests of England. It was a dastardly trick, designed to make us feel how impotent we were in our 'splendid isolation,' and no doubt the Emperor is to-day chuckling at the success of his effort. We do not love Emperor William; neither do we love the German people.

"We shall know in good time; and when Englishmen discover the solid price they have paid for that marketable commodity, a German friendship, they will probably hate the whole race with a deeper and deadlier hatred than ever. . . . We do not think that we are speaking more strongly than the situation demands when we remind the court and Mr. Chamberlain that the people who have dethroned dynasties before will deal harshly with the party which betrays English interests now."

The Hamburger Nachrichten calls this rumored agreement "a clever piece of British perfidy," by which the suspicions of the Transvaal, Portugal, Russia, and Turkey are to be aroused. Most of the German papers admit the possibility of negotiations, but they refuse to believe that Germany has been led to make large concessions to England without an adequate return. Commercial questions are said to be chiefly the subject of these negotiations. *The Kölnische Zeitung*, Cologne, says:

"It is a mere chance that Delagoa Bay figures in these negotiations at all. It would be hasty to say what English concessions stand against the concessions made by Germany. Nothing certain will be known until the agreement is published officially. Thus much, however, is certain: a change in the policy of H. I. M. Government is out of the question. The Emperor has congratulated Kitchener upon his victory, but from motives of military comradeship only."

The Tageblatt, Berlin, is informed that Great Britain is only anxious to cooperate with Germany, should Portugal be forced to pay a fine for violating certain concessions granted to British subjects.—*Translations made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

FOREIGN NOTES.

A NUMBER of Anarchists recently attacked the office of the *Velo*, whose editor had expressed himself in somewhat strong terms about them. The editor threw them out, the police were called, and arrested—the editor.

THE anti-Semitic riots in Algiers have caused the French Government much annoyance. The new governor-general, Laferrière, has been chosen for his energy, and he has assured the Jews that any further attacks upon them will be severely punished.

THE food-supply question is one of the worst bugbears of England, and the erection of state granaries is seriously discussed. A parliamentary committee has decided that government wheat stores are a necessary item of national defense, and it is thought that eighty-five to a hundred million bushels will suffice to tide the country over even a serious war.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROBINSON CRUSOE II.

M. LOUIS DE ROUGEMONT is the author and hero of perhaps the strangest story of modern times. His narrative has excited all England, including the British Association of Science, and he is now called the "modern Robinson Crusoe." London for the last month has fairly mobbed him wherever he appeared, to hear the story of his amazing experiences and to secure his picture and autograph. Grave scientific men have met him in conference, to question him on the truth of his remarkable statements, and have gone away convinced that he has seen and lived what he describes.

His story is now being published in *The Wide World Magazine*, the first instalment having appeared in the August and the second in the September number. We take from the pages of the London *Review of Reviews* a summary of the first instalment:

"M. Louis de Rougemont, the hero of this extraordinary story, is a Frenchman born at Paris in 1844. When he was nineteen years of age he went East to make his fortune, and in the year 1863 invested his little money with a pearl-fishery adventurer who sailed from Batavia. Louis de Rougemont and his partner, Peter Jensen, sailed in 1863 in a forty-ton schooner named the *Veieland* to go on a pearl-fishing expedition with a crew of Malays off the south of New Guinea.

"Despite the occasional attacks of devil-fish as terrible as that described by Victor Hugo, and the constant presence of sharks, which used to be hunted and captured by the pearl-fishers, the trip was extremely successful. At the end of the season in 1864, the take of pearls was valued by Captain Jensen at £50,000. They had a very fair share of adventures while pursuing their calling in the New Guinea waters, and on one occasion had to use the argument of grapeshot in order to allay the animosity of the natives, after which fishing off New Guinea became impossible. Off they went, therefore, to some hitherto unexplored fishing-grounds, the precise locality of which M. de Rougemont does not know. There they obtained three magnificent black pearls, a treasure which led Jensen to continue fishing two months after he ought to have stopped and gone home. The season ends usually in May. He went on fishing till July.

"One morning Jensen and eleven of the crew left the ship in the little boats for the pearl-fishery, leaving De Rougemont and a dog alone on board the ship. A great storm arose which swept the ship away, carrying De Rougemont and the dog with it. Of Captain Jensen and the Malays nothing was seen or heard again. For several days the vessel drove before the wind, and when the storm abated De Rougemont tried to steer her westward with the aid of long steering-oars, for the rudder had been smashed in the storm. After thirteen days he approached the Australian coast, and ran into a narrow strait between Melville and Bathurst Island. There he was attacked by natives, but hoisting the mainsail he stood for the open sea, where for four days he sailed along without incident. But on the fourth day the vessel struck a coral reef and remained fixed.

"He made a raft and succeeded in reaching a small sand-bank

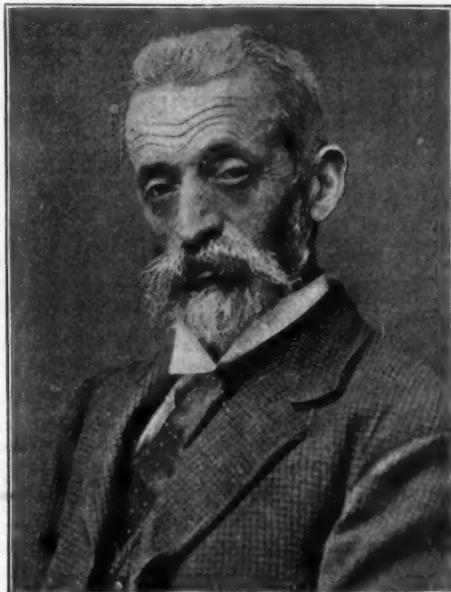
which rose a few feet out of the waters of the lagoon. It was a hundred yards long, ten yards wide, and only eight feet above the sea at high water. Upon this sand-spit De Rougemont lived for the next two and a half years. He rescued sufficient salvage from the wreck to provide himself with a sleeping-place and with food. Early in his sojourn on this desolate sand-spit he discovered a singular hole in the sand about two feet deep. On scratching the sand he came upon human remains, and in an hour unearthed sixteen complete skeletons. Plenty of sea-birds visited the island, whose eggs supplied him with food. In his youth he had taken a keen interest in archery, and he had with him bow and arrows, with which he was able to secure birds for his table. A fire he made by striking a steel tomahawk against a stone one; and having once obtained fire, he never allowed it to go out during the whole time he remained on the island.

"He went about perfectly nude, but landed from the ship the greater part of the cargo, including its valuable pearl-shells, of which they had over thirty tons on board, the value of which he computed at several thousands. The pearls of course he removed and buried in the sand, where they remain to this day. By way of amusement he built himself a house of the pearl-shells, the walls of which were seven feet high, three feet thick, and ten feet long. Finding a stock of seeds in the captain's cabin he planted them in a soil prepared by mixing the sand with the blood of the turtles which he killed, and very soon had crops of corn from which he was able to obtain straw to thatch his house. He caught plenty of fish, and further supplemented his store by robbing the pelicans of the fish which they brought to land for their young ones. He made a hammock out of shark's hide, and generally behaved himself after the fashion of Robinson Crusoe. He had an English Testament which he read aloud until he nearly went mad by worrying himself over theological difficulties. He then set to work to build a boat out of the remains of the ship. He succeeded after seven months in building a heavy sailing-boat twelve feet long by four feet wide. He launched it, and then discovered that he had built it on the wrong side of his island, and that the boat was floating in a lagoon from which there was no access to the open sea. During all this time his dog was his only companion, and by continually talking to him he found him not a bad substitute for a human being.

"It was seven months after he had been cast away that he first saw a sail on the horizon. Altogether in the course of two and a half years five ships passed the sand-spit, but he failed utterly to attract their attention. Water he never lacked for; when rain-water gave out he condensed sea-water in his kettle. Seeing that pelicans were in the habit of visiting the island and flying away into unknown space, he conceived the idea of utilizing them as messengers. He scratched a message with a sharp nail on the tin disk which forms the bottom of tins of condensed milk. This message he prepared in English, French, Dutch, German, and Italian. He fastened them round the necks of the pelicans by means of fish-gut and shark-hide. The birds flew away and never returned to the island. Twenty years afterward, on his return to civilization, some old inhabitants of Freemantle told him that a pelican carrying a tin disk round its neck bearing a message in French had been found many years previously by an old boatman on the beach near the mouth of the Swan River.

"On one occasion his island was visited by a flock of parrots, who ate up nearly all his green corn and then went off. He made an almanac with piles of shells, keeping account of the years by making notches on his bow. After he had been on the island for more than a year he dreamed a dream in which he saw some spiritual being bend over him with a pitying smile. So vivid was the experience that he jumped from his hammock and went out to see if he could find his visitant. All was dark, and so he turned in again. But as he lay silent thinking of the strange sight that had just appeared he heard a strangely familiar voice, which said distinctly and encouragingly, 'Je suis avec toi. Soyez sans peur. Tu reviendra.' From that night he never despaired, even when things were at their worst.

"After two years he heard his dog barking wildly on the beach. Rushing down to the shore he saw a catamaran nearing the island upon which several human beings were lying prostrate. When the catamaran came near to the island he saw that it was surrounded by sharks, and carried four black persons—a man, a woman, and two boys—all lying prostrate from exhaustion. He drove off the sharks, beached the catamaran, and carried the blacks into his hut. After considerable efforts he succeeded in



M. LOUIS DE ROUGEMONT.
Courtesy of *The Critic*.

reviving them. They were very frightened, imagining that they had died and were in the presence of the Great Spirit. He lived with them some time on the island, and succeeded in teaching them some English. The man was always sullen and superstitious, so that De Rougemont found it necessary to keep a strict eye upon his movements, and to deprive him of spears or other weapons with which he might take his life. After they had been six months on the island they succeeded in dragging the heavy boat across the sand-spit and launching it on the opposite side. They then took on board a liberal allowance of food and water, buried the box of pearls deep in the sand on one end of the island, and leaving the hut of pearl-shells intact, they set sail in the direction indicated by the native woman, who was the most intelligent of the quartet. On the fifth day they sighted a small island, and on the tenth day they reached the Australian mainland.

"His native fellow passengers at once landed, and by means of smoke signals announced their arrival to the tribes in the vicinity. An immense crowd speedily assembled and behaved as if he were a god. They then provided him with a wife, a young woman who remained his wife for one day only. On the following day he effected an exchange with the man who had been cast ashore on his island. The man was glad to obtain a younger wife, while De Rougemont was delighted to obtain a companion with whom he could converse in English, and who regarded him with dog-like fidelity which more than once saved his life. The locality where he landed was the Cambridge Gulf on the north-northwest coast of Australia. The natives possess a certain degree of civilization. He settled down among the natives, who held him in high honor. His description of his life among the black men has hardly been commenced, and the story is to be continued month after month until it finishes."

The editor of *The Wide World Magazine* says that he has satisfied himself by close investigation of the truth of the story, and offers £1,000 to any one who will point out a flaw in the author's statements. Something of a controversy has arisen, however, on M. de Rougemont's veracity, especially in the London *Daily Chronicle*, and he has replied to his critics, not only in that paper but in two lectures delivered in Bristol and London, one before the anthropological branch, the other before the geographical branch, of the British Association. In *The Chronicle* M. de Rougemont thus replies to the question, "How is it that nothing is known of this man in Australia?"

"Sir, when I first struck civilization, in the Mount Margaret region, I was still with the natives, for I always made my way from one tribe to another. Remember, I was still a naked savage myself. Well, taught by bitter experience, I told one of my natives to go into a tent and get me a shirt and a pair of trousers. In fact, I instructed the native to steal these things. He got the shirt, but no trousers. I strolled on to the next camp (this was in 1895). A party of diggers saw me coming and roared with laughter—presumably at the queer apparition. The conversation that ensued was, as nearly as I can remember, as follows: I said, 'Hallo, boys!' They replied, 'Hallo! Where are your mates?' I said I had none, and thereupon they exchanged significant glances.

"The next question was, 'Have you found any gold?' I said, 'Oh, yes—plenty.' That interested them. 'How far away?' they asked. I replied I had been more than nine months on the march from the auriferous regions in my mountain home. They thought me a lunatic; and when I burst out with the question I was burning to ask, 'What year is this?' they roared with laughter again, and good-humoredly offered me some tea and 'damper' as a harmless imbecile.

"My story was never offered to any one in the great cities of Australia, because I fancied no one would believe it."

Of M. de Rougemont's Bristol lecture *The Daily News* thus speaks:

"Our special correspondent reports favorably of the general tone of the paper, and of its apparent freedom from all embellishment and exaggeration. When it was finished, the professor took snapshots at the lecturer on such questions as the names of common objects—readily answered—and on other points. Finally, M. de Rougemont withdrew on the very reasonable plea that he

was tired. It may be doubted whether a meeting of the Congress is exactly suited for a purpose of cross-examination. The points at issue would best be settled by discussion in another place, and perhaps in another form. The traveler has certainly told some rather strange tales. But it must be remembered that some of his most illustrious predecessors were at first said to have done the same thing. Bruce, the traveler, was for a long time under a cloud. M. du Chaillu had an exceedingly bad quarter of an hour when he came back with his account of the gorillas. And Mr. Stanley was at first very freely given to understand that he had simply dreamed the finding of Livingstone."

A WRITER in *The Indian Standard* (Calcutta) says that hook-swinging—the swinging of religious enthusiasts from hooks thrust through their flesh—is still practised in some parts of India. In one place twelve couples underwent this cruel treatment to make a Hindu holiday, and one of the men lost his life by a fall.

CORRESPONDENTS' CORNER.

Effect of Anger on the Eyes of Animals.

Editor of THE LITERARY DIGEST—Your issue of July 23, containing a paragraph on the "Effect of Anger on the Eyes of Animals," with some of the quoted observations and experiences of Louis Robinson, is of interest to me on account of similar results that I have witnessed in dogs and cats. Especially in two fox-terriers have I seen the pupils dilate when the animals were either enraged or "meditating mischief." One of the dogs (a female) was very irritable and snappy at particular times; and during the onset of her excitement the pupils became dilated rapidly, and more slowly resumed their normal diameters as the irritation subsided, apparently in direct proportion to the latter.

Not only anger, however, but any emotional condition in the dog—the excitement of play as well as of pugnacity—will cause the pupils to dilate. This is quite analogous to what commonly happens in men, women, and children (in the order of least susceptibility), depending upon the temperament and health, of course, of the individual. I have not observed, as Louis Robinson has, the contraction of the pupils during the act of springing of an enraged animal; and even if the phenomenon is a true one under the circumstances, I do not think that his conjectural explanation is a physiological one.

H. S. ANDERS, M.D.

PHILADELPHIA.

Horns on Men and Women.

Editor of THE LITERARY DIGEST—A word or two as to "Men and Women with Horns," in the June 4 number of THE DIGEST. Is it true that Michelangelo "depicted" Moses with horns as a sign of manly strength? I have been told that they were intended to "depict" the light that shone from his face.

As to the nature of such formations, Malpighi, whose opinion is entitled to great weight, is quoted as saying that "horns are the nervous prolongation of the skin." This to most people conveys no meaning, for what in the world is a nervous prolongation of the skin? Another is reported as saying that they, these peculiar horns, are due to a morbid secretion. Both explanations fail to explain, and appear to be given to conceal ignorance by a cloud of words.

"It is said to be agreed that human horns are analogous in their substance to that of the horns of animals, to human nails, and the claws of beasts." As these are far from being alike in their substance, the horn of the rhinoceros being unlike that of a cow, and this unlike the horns of a deer, and all of them unlike the horn of the narwhal, it is difficult to see the analogy.

It was my good fortune, in the winter of 1872, to see an example of such growth. It was at that time, and I suppose is now, in a museum of anatomy in Rome. It was nearly round, nearly two and a half inches in diameter at the base and tapering toward the top, which is very blunt, say three eighths of an inch across. I think it was six inches long, making a sort of truncated cone curving slightly backward. Near the end was an opening or slit three quarters of an inch, or thereabouts, long, and perhaps one quarter of an inch at the widest, permitting one to see through it and also to examine the internal structure. It resembled very closely a small rhinoceros horn, and like that was made up of coarse longitudinal fibers or hairs, compacted into a solid mass. The opening showed this very distinctly. It seemed to be simply a case of metamorphic growth, a thing very common in the vegetable world. Witness the strange forms that are developed on leaves when stung by certain insects.

C. B. WARRING.

Mr. Frank Harris and Carlyle.

Editor of THE LITERARY DIGEST—In THE DIGEST for September 3, 1898, you quote from Mr. Frank Harris's account of a conversation he once had with Carlyle. I am afraid the memory of Mr. Harris has failed him a little here. If not, it is certain that Carlyle had changed his views somewhat since the publication of "Heroes and Hero-Worship." In his first lecture he says: "Hero-worship, heartfelt, prostrate admiration, submission, burning, boundless, for a noblest, god-like Form of Man—is not that the germ of Christianity itself? The greatest of all heroes is One—whom we do not name here! Let sacred Silence meditate that sacred matter: you will find it the *Ultimate Perfection* of a principle extant throughout man's whole history on earth." [Italics ours.]

REV. W. W. TAYLOR,
PHILADELPHIA, September 14, 1898.

Chaplain Episcopal Hospital.

FOREIGN POSSIBILITIES OF AMERICAN COMMERCE.

The tremendous events now taking place in the far East, which, whatever turn they take, are certain to result in greatly increased opportunities for European and American trade with the vast population of the Celestial empire, have made necessary a study of Chinese laws and customs hitherto but vaguely known to the Western world. The commercial laws of the Chinese empire are beginning to claim the attention of merchants all over the world. Our minister, Charles Denby, under date of June 21, sends a copy of the regulations for inland navigation in China as furnished to him by the Tsung-li-Yamen, or Chinese Foreign Board. These regulations are, in the main, as follows:

The inland waters of the treaty-port provinces are hereby opened to small steamers, native or foreign, plying from treaty ports.

Small steamers at treaty ports, whether plying only in the waters of the port or going thence inland, are to be registered at the customs and to take out papers at the customs containing owner's name and residence, name and type of steamer, number, crew, etc., in addition to whatever national papers they are allowed or required by law to carry. Such customs papers are to be renewed annually, and are to be surrendered on change of ownership or when the vessel ceases to ply.

Small steamers thus registered at the customs may ply freely in the waters of the port without reporting their movements at the customs; but if they go inland, they must report both departure and return. No unregistered steamer will be allowed to proceed inland.

Cargo shipped at treaty ports is to be reported to the customs and is to pay such duties as the customs decide to be leviable. Cargo brought to a treaty port from inland is to be summarily dealt with.

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Cargo landed or shipped inland is to pay at the place of landing or shipment whatever dues or duties the local regulations call for.

Offenses inland, whether against revenue laws or affecting persons or property, are to be dealt with by the local authorities of the district in the same way as if there committed by their own people; but, if the vessel concerned is foreign owned, or the person implicated is Chinese employed on board such foreign-owned vessel, the local authorities are to communicate with the nearest commissioner of customs, and the commissioner in turn with the consul, who may send a deputy to watch the proceedings. If the offender is a foreigner, he is to be sent to a consul at the nearest treaty port, in the manner prescribed by treaties where foreigners without passports are arrested.

The annual report of the British consul-general at Montevideo, Uruguay, shows that the United States has a monopoly in plows, pitchforks, and tar; and stands first in timber, reaping-machines, binding twine, and axes; second in house furniture; third in sewing-machines and sulfate of copper, and fifth in drugs and printing-paper.

Our consul, in commenting on this report, adds that "the trade of Germany, France, and the United States with Uruguay has greatly increased during the past year, largely at the expense of England. The cotton goods imported from the last-named country, especially, show a marked decrease in 1898. Germany has beaten her competitors in cotton and linen shirtings, putting a cheap article on the market. The sewing-machines sent by Germany are imitations of American makes."

Altho Java has been for some years the principal country for producing cinchona bark, the actual manufacture there of sulfate of quinin has only just begun. The first order (January, 1898) was for a shipment of 10,000 ounces to the United States. Since then 48,300 ounces, valued at \$11,395.65, have been invoiced for shipment to this country. Consul Sidney B. Everett, writes from Batavia, relative to the production of quinin:

"I can not conceive of a better investment than the planting of cinchona in Java. The shortage in production in a few years will be very large, and prices will take a big jump. Concessions of land are not hard to get here if one is on the spot, and the climate of the interior of Java is as perfect as that of the coast cities is bad."

"The import of American shoes into Germany," writes Consul Warner from Leipsic, "altho still rather small, has increased very rapidly within the past eighteen months, and has demonstrated most conclusively the practicability of exporting shoes to this country. Twenty years ago, American shoes were unknown in this country; indeed at that time our shoes were not regarded as superior to those of German manufacture, but the many improvements which have been made in machinery, together with the careful study which our manufacturers have made of style and comfort, have placed our shoes in the front rank. An American can almost always be distinguished in a crowd by his shoes. In 1880, the value of shoes imported into Germany from the United States amounted to \$1,666; in 1890, to \$9,044; in 1896, it was \$39,508; and for the first five months of this year, the total value of the shoes imported from the United States was \$59,500. At this rate, the increase for 1898 will not be less than \$100,000 over the imports of 1896. The demand for American shoes in this country has not been created through efforts on the part of our manufacturers, but is

PATENT APPLICATIONS MUST BE WRITTEN WITH PERMANENT INK

The attention of patent attorneys in particular, and the legal profession in general, is called to the recent decision of the Patent Office to refuse admission to papers written with fugitive inks—see Patent Office Gazette of September 13, 1898, page 1732.

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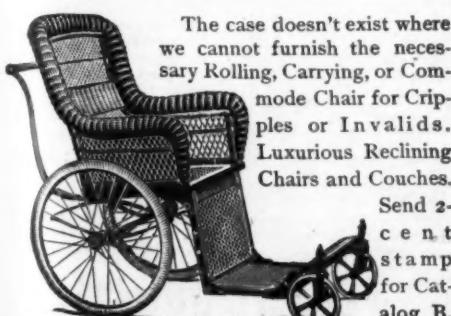
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very largely due to the influence of some of our consular officers and of Americans residing in this country. A few of the best stores find themselves compelled to keep a small supply of our shoes in stock; but, as a rule, the storekeepers do not exert themselves to dispose of our products. I know of a number of instances where people in this country order shoes from retail stores in the United States and have them sent over by freight."

The glass of all kinds imported into Japan last year reached a valuation of \$139,649.08. The largest share of this came from Belgium, altho England sent about a sixth of the entire amount. The exports of glassware amounted to \$77,912.38 worth. No American glass, or scarcely any, is sent to Japan.

Our consul at Nantes, France, thinks there ought to be a market for American dried apples in France. He says the French apple crop this year is very light, and the duty under our new reciprocity treaty has been reduced from 77 cents to about 29 cents per 100 kilograms (about 220.46 pounds).

The report of the foreign trade of Russia for 1897 shows an increase of about 5 per cent. in exports and an almost equal decrease in imports. Grain, timber, cotton goods, and ironware were the principal articles of export. The chief decrease in imports was in tea. Of the total foreign trade, about 18.6 per cent. is done with England, the remainder being largely with Germany and France. Considerable comment was caused in England by the fact that the Finnish railway company last year purchased twenty of the most powerful locomotives from American builders. The business of supplying these machines had previously been held by English builders. The British consular reports from Russia on the subject of British trade with that country attribute its want of development to the absence of activity on the part of British manufacturers and exporters, and to the slowness of the former in adopting their machinery to the production of goods suited to the taste and wants of the Russian markets. Apparently this leaves a good field open to American exporters.

Germany is suffering from a meat famine. Since the passage of the laws closing the German frontiers against foreign cattle and swine, real distress is reported from many districts. In Saxony the consumption of horseflesh is increasing rapidly, and even dogs and cats (according to a New York *Sun* despatch) are being eaten by the poor.

On the other hand, there is a great and thriving trade in preserved American meats. The tinned American meats imported during the first seven months of 1898 amounted to 1,064,800 kilograms [a kilogram is about 2.2 pounds], against 1,414,900 in the corresponding months of 1897. Of fresh pork the importation was 6,758,800, against 3,955,-

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500; of pickled pork, 3,360,900, against 1,859,800; of bacon, 15,948,300, against 7,139,300; and of lard, 64,356,400, against 47,446,600. The demand for all of these still exceeds the supply, and if the general mass of Germans can be convinced that American meats are always of standard quality and can be had at a reasonable price the sales can be very much extended.

National Lead Co., 100 William St., New York.

PERSONALS

THE Chicago Record says that some time ago a young organist secured permission to practise on the big organ in the Auditorium. An elderly man walked in and took a seat a few rows away from the musician. The young organist noticed him and was encouraged to "show off" and do a few tricks of playing for his audience. He rambled on for an hour, and the elderly man sat there, apparently impressed. The young man tired at last, and was about to lock the organ when the elderly man approached him and said in broken English that he wished to play for a few minutes. "They don't allow any one but an experienced organist to touch the instrument," said the young man, loftily. With a little gesture, suggestive of meekness and humility, the stranger presented his

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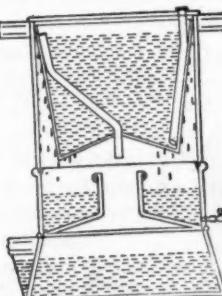
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card: "Alexandre Guilmant, Paris." Then it was time for the young organist to swoon. He had missed the chance of his life. For an hour he had been entertaining the great master with home-made drivel.

At the time of his installation the appearance of the present Pope is thus described by the Abbé Vidieu, his biographer: "The new Bishop of Rome is tall and spare, with a grand patrician air. He has magnificent head crowned with white hair, strongly marked features, the aspect of an ascetic, with something marblelike in the general appearance of the figure. His face is lighted by a piercing look, and his amiable and paternal smile goes straight to the heart of those whom he addresses. His voice is sonorous and very pleasing, the less mellow and more powerful than that of Pius IX. The day after his election he was asked why he took the name of Leo, and he replied: "Because Leo XII. was the benefactor of my family, but also because Leo signifies lion, and the virtue which seems to me the most necessary of all is the force of the lion."

Current Events.

Monday, October 3.

David J. Hill, ex-president of Rochester University, is appointed Assistant Secretary of State to succeed John B. Moore. . . . Secretary Long orders Admiral Dewey to send the *Boston and Petrel* to Chinese waters to guard American interests. . . . Senator Quay gives ball in Philadelphia to appear upon the charge of conspiracy to misusing state funds. . . . Chaplain McIntyre, of the *Oregon*, is court-martialed at Denver. . . . Henry George, Jr., declines the nomination of the Silver Democrats of the governor of New York. . . . The Michigan supreme court reverses the decision of the Detroit circuit court in the case brought to compel the Michigan Central Railway to sell mileage at the two-cent rate.

General Merritt arrives in Paris. . . . The British Foreign Office receives news that the Emperor of China is not dead.

Tuesday, October 4.

General Wheeler testifies before the War Department Investigation Committee. . . . The battle-ship *Illinois* is launched at Newport News.

General Merritt gives the Peace Commissioners his views on the Philippine question. . . . The authorities of Peking publicly punish the assailants of Europeans.

Wednesday, October 5.

A fight between United States troops and Chippewa Indians takes place near Bear Lake, Minn., in which several soldiers are killed. . . . The triennial council of the Protestant Episcopal church begins session at Washington. . . . Senator Quay and his son Richard R. are held in \$5,000 bail each.

The Chinese embassy in Paris receives from Peking an official denial of the report of the death of the Emperor of China. . . . The new American customs regulations at Manila will go into operation November 10.

Thursday, October 6.

Fighting with the Indians is still in progress in Minnesota; reinforcements have been ordered to the scene of the disturbance. . . . Massachusetts Republicans renominate Governor Wolcott. . . . Democrats win in Georgia by a majority of 55,000. Governor Cook of Connecticut issues extradition papers for the return to America of Dr. Nancy Guilford, now held in London as a principal in the killing of Emma Gill in Bridgeport. . . . British, Russian, and German marines land at Tien-Tsin to protect

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legations of their respective countries. . . . In a clash between the police and strikers in Paris, one of the latter is killed. The American Peace Commissioners are the guests of Admiral Porter at Versailles.

Friday, October 7.

The Indian uprising in Minnesota is regarded as over, the Indians having retired before the regular troops. . . . The President informs the present military commission that the Spanish forces must evacuate Porto Rico by October 18 and Cuba by December 1. . . . George D. Saxton, brother of Mrs. McKinley, is shot in Canton, Ohio. . . . Ex-Mayor of New York A. Oakey Hall dies in this city. . . . Yellow fever ravages southern Mississippi.

Negotiations between Great Britain and Portugal relative to Delagoa bay are postponed until 1899. The Sultan of Turkey declares that, in compliance with the demands of the powers, he will withdraw the Turkish troops from Crete.

Saturday, October 8.

Figures compiled by the Navy Department show that only seventeen sailors were killed in the war and sixty-seven wounded. . . . Joseph Simon, of Portland, Ore., is elected United States Senator, receiving the full Republican vote. . . . The yellow-fever epidemic is increasing in Mississippi and Louisiana. Forty-four new cases are reported in Jackson, Miss.

The Chinese Government protests against the legation escorts sent to Peking. . . . The strike in Paris spreads; ten thousand troops have been ordered to the capital.

Sunday, October 9.

Two extra companies of Minnesota troops are ordered to take the field to protect the settlements against the Indians. . . . C. W. Adams, New York state engineer, issues an elaborate reply to the report of the canal investigation commission. . . . The official correspondence between the British and French governments regarding the Marchand expedition is made public. . . . Impressive ceremonies commemorating the death of Charles Stewart Parnell are held at Dublin.

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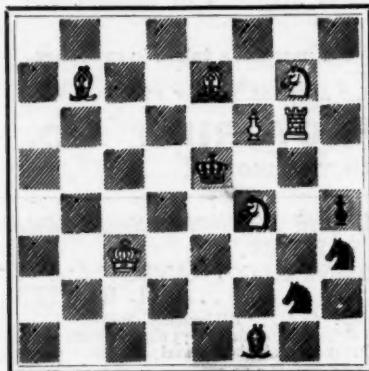
[All communications for this Department should be addressed: "Chess Editor, LITERARY DIGEST."]

Problem 324.

BY B. G. LAWS.

(Has the reputation of being artistic.)

Black—Five Pieces.



White—Seven Pieces.

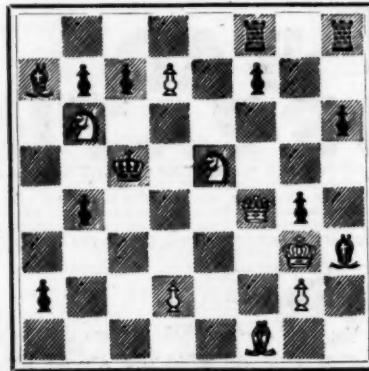
White mates in two moves.

Problem 325.

BY DR. C. PLANCK.

First Prize, Brighton Society Tournament.

Black—Twelve Pieces.



White—Eight Pieces.

White mates in three moves.

Solution of Problems.

No. 312.

Place a White P on K 2, and remove the Black P on K 2.

1. Kt—Kt 4	2. Q—Q B 4, ch!	3. Kt—K 3, mate
1. K—Q 4	2. K x Q (must)	3. —
1. —	2. Q—K 3	3. Q—Kt 5, mate
1. K—B 4	2. K x Kt	3. —
1. —	2. B x Kt	3. Kt—Kt 7, mate
1. B x Kt	2. —	3. Kt—R 6, mate
1. —	2. Any other	3. —
1. B any other	2. Kt—Kt 5, ch	3. P—K 4, mate
1. —	2. K—B 5 or Q 4	3. —
1. —	2. Q—Q B 4, ch	3. Kt—R 6, mate
1. Kt x P	2. K—B 4 (must)	3. —
1. —	2. Kt—Kt 5, ch	3. Kt—B 6, mate
1. Kt x P	2. K—Q 4	3. Kt—B 2, mate
1. —	2. K—Q 6	3. Kt—R 6, mate
1. —	2. K—B 4	3. —

1. —	2. Kt—B 6, ch	3. Kt—Kt 7, mate
1. Kt—B 6	2. K—B 4 (must)	3. —
1. —	2. Kt—B 6, ch	3. P—K 4, mate

Solution received from M. W. H., University of Virginia; H. W. Barry, Boston; the Rev. I. W. Bieber, Bethlehem, Pa.; F. S. Ferguson, Birmingham, Ala.; R. M. Campbell, Cameron, Tex.; J. H. Adams, Baltimore; V. Brent, New Orleans; W. G. Donnan, Independence, Ia.

Comments: "A great problem"—M. W. H.; "A superb key, and the Kt-play is magnificent"—H. W. B.; "Unique, brilliant, beautiful"—I. W. B.; "A problem of the highest merit"—R. M. C.; "Well conceived, tho not very difficult"—V. B.; "An excellent problem"—W. G. D.

No. 318.

Key-move, B—Kt 7.

Solution received from M. W. H., I. W. B., F. S. F., R. M. C., V. B., J. H. A., W. G. D.; Dr. H. W. Fannin, Hackett, Ark.; Dr. W. S. Frick, Philadelphia; H. E. Schuster, Savannah, Ga.; E. P. F., Springfield, Mass.; Medora Darr, Finleyville, Pa.; G. Patterson, Winnipeg, Man.

Comments: "Very ingenious, but not difficult"—M. W. H.; "A powerful idea: but position of White K lets the cat out of the bag"—H. W. B.; "A feast of merry mates"—I. W. B.; "A rare work"—F. S. F.; "Elegant and harmonious"—R. M. C.; "Black's contracted position gives the key on sight"—Dr. H. W. F.; "A fine two-mover"—W. G. D.

No. 319.

1. Kt—B 4	2. B—Q 2 ch	3. Q—R 4, mate
1. K—K 6	2. K—Q 5 (must)	3. —
1. —	2. Kt x B	3. B x P, mate
1. B—B 4	2. P x Kt	3. —
1. —	2. K—K 6	3. Q—Q 2, mate
1. —	2. Kt (B 8) any	3. Q—Q 3, mate
1. —	2. Any other	3. Q—B 3 or K 4, mate
1. B—Kt 3	2. Q—R 4	3. B—B 5, mate
1. —	2. K x Kt	3. B—Q 2, mate
1. —	2. K—K 6	3. Q mates
1. —	2. Kt x Kt	3. Kt—Q 5, mate
1. —	2. Kt (B 8) any	3. Kt—Q 5, mate
1. —	2. B—B 3, ch	3. Kt—Q 5, mate
1. P—B 4	2. K—K 6	3. Q—R 4, mate
1. —	2. K—B 5	3. —

Solution received from M. W. H., H. W. B., I. W. B., F. S. F., R. M. C., V. B., Dr. H. W. F., Dr. W. S. F., H. E. S., G. P., W. G. D., J. H. A., F. B. Osgood, North Conway, N. H.; the Rev. E. C. Haskell, Battle Creek, Ia.

Comments: "A remarkable problem"—M. W. H.; "Key is weak, yet the problem is very difficult"—H. W. B.; "A royal compound of 'coats and cockelhorn'"—I. W. B.; "Key-move apparent; variations fine"—F. S. F.; "A bewildering piece of work"—R. M. C.; "Very good"—Dr. H. W. F.; "Fine problem, well-sustained in its many variations"—V. B.; "An excellent problem"—W. G. D.

The Rev. E. C. Haskell and Hjalmar Boedcker solved 317.

W. G. Donnan sent solutions of Nos. 313, 314, 315, and 316.

H. W. Barry got Nos. 313, 316, and 317. Medora Darr solved 316.

Chess Not Only a Game.

Mr. Lasker, in his "Common Sense in Chess," says: "Chess has been represented, or shall I say misrepresented, as a game—that is, a thing which could not well serve a serious purpose, solely created for the enjoyment of an empty hour. If it were a game only, Chess would never have survived the serious trials to which it has been so often subjected. By some ardent enthusiasts

Chess has been elevated into a science or an art. It is neither; but its principal characteristic seems to be—what human nature mostly delights in—a fight. . . . A fight in which the scientific, the artistic, and the purely intellectual element holds undivided sway." Mr. Lasker, while denying that Chess is a science or an art, and reducing all its charm and fascination to the delight of a fight, admits that the fight is scientific and artistic. The player who has best mastered the science of combination, the science of attack and, also, of defense, the science of position, that player will be the most successful; while the artist is revealed in the elegant manner he uses the forces at his command. It seems to us, that Mr. Lasker could have found a stronger reason than the one he gives to show that Chess is not simply a game, a pastime, and that is its long and most honorable career as the Royal Game, associated with men of distinguished ability in all lands and in all ages for many centuries.

From the Vienna Tournament.

THE VIENNA WINNER BEATS THE COLOGNE WINNER.

Notes (abridged) by Emil Kemeny.

Queen's Gambit Declined.

BURN.	DR. TARRASCH.
White.	Black.
1 P—Q 4	P—Q 4
2 P—Q B 4	P—K 3
3 Kt—Q B 3	P—Q B 3

4 P—K 3. He might have moved B—B 4 first, for the text move will delay the development of the Q B. Another play for White was P—K 4, which, however, is hardly of any advantage.

4	B—Q 3
5	Kt—B 3
6	P—K 2
7	Castles
8	K—Q 2

The main object of the play is to prevent the opponent from Kt—K 5. In the present game the text-move leads to a successful King's side attack.

8 Kt—Q sq. With the intention to continue P—K B 3 and P—K 4, practically the only way to break through Black's powerful center.

8	Q—R 3
9	P—Kt 3. Mute safer was P—K B 4. White, however, did not care to abandon the more aggressive P—K B 3 and P—K 4 continuation.
9	P—K Kt 4. A powerful move, which prepares the advance of the K B P.
10	P—K B 3
11	P—K 2

12 P—K 5. This move cuts off the Black Bishop and apparently gives White a pretty good game. The position, however, is not a satisfactory one. White's Q P is weak, and the ultimate loss of the center Pawns will cause the loss of the game.

12	B—B 2
13	P—K Kt 4. Not good; the play will enable Black to enforce the King's side attack with Q—Kt 2 and R—K 2. Much better was K—Kt 2 or P—B 5.
13	Q—Kt 2
14	P—B 2
15	R—K Kt 2

16 P x R P

17 R—Q 3

18 R—Q B 2

19 B x Q B P

20 K—R sq

21 B x Kt

22 B x K P

23 K—Kt 2, R x P ch; 24 K x R, Q—R 3 ch, followed by Q—R 8 mate.

21 B x K P. He had no better play. He could not well guard the center Pawns. If Kt—K 2 then P—K Kt 5 leads to a winning attack. If R—Q 2 then Kt x K P would then have been Black's reply. The continuation then would have been quite brilliant, Black winning as follows: 21 R—Q 2, Kt x K P; 22 P x Kt, Kt—K 6 ch; 23 K—Kt 2, R x P ch; 24 K x R, Q—R 3 ch, followed by Q—R 8 mate.

22 B x K 4

23 R—Q 2

24 B x B

25 R x Kt

26 Q x B

27 K—Kt sq

28 B x P

29 Kt—K 4

30 K—B 2. He could not play K—K 2, for Q—R 7 mate would have followed. The move selected enables Black to play Kt—Kt 5 ch followed by Q x Q.

31 Resigns.

32 Kt x Kt 5 ch

33 Resigns.

THE LITERARY DIGEST.

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